The Centre Reporter.

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CAPITOL NEWS

UNDUE PRESSURE BROUGHT TO BEAR UPON OFFICIALS.

Democratic Office-Holders Coming Out for the Ticket.—The New Ticket Will Only Injure McKinley.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 7.—Not satisfied that himself and every member of his cabinet would oppose the regular Democratic ticket, President Cleveland wants all of the other Democratic officials to do likewise, and it has been semi-officially stated that he intends to ask for the resignation of every government official who publicly supports Mr. Bryan and Sewall. It is not likely, however, that this will deter any official who wishes to support Bryan and Sewall from doing so. There are few Democrats who will allow a few months of office holding to stand in the way of their exercising the right of every American, to talk and vote for the principles he believes in, and already several prominent officials, among them Hon. Scott Wike, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury; Deputy Pension Commissioner Bell, and Auditor Baldwin are making speeches for Bryan end Sewall.

The Interstate Democratic Association, of Washington, held a rousing Bryan and Sewall mass meeting—their second—Saturday night, which was presided over by Capt. William Bartlett, Department commander of the G. A. R. of New York, a Republican who is supporting Bryan and silver.

Representative Sulzer, of New York, says in a letter to the Democratic Congressional Committee: "The campaign in the state is progressing quietly but energetically. It is being made by the clubs and by labor organizations, and the friends of the plain people generally, regardless of the attitude of prominent state leaders. I have made several trips through the state, and have had long talks with prominent Democrats in all parts, and I believe that with the proper efforts, the state of New York can be carried this fall. After the State Convention (to be held Sept. 17th) no doubt the campaign will assume a more enthusiastic aspect, and many who are now silent will then come to the front."

Representative Wheeler, of Alabama, thus sizes up the Palmer and Buckner ticket: "There isn't much to recommend it, and it will not stir the voters to enthusiasm. In the long run it will do McKinley more harm than good, because it will get votes in the north that would otherwise have gone to the Republican candidates. In the south, Bryan will have too big a margin to miss the handful of votes that will go to Palmer. The south is once more solid.

Mr. Robert B. Palmer, editor of the State Register, Washington C. H., Ohio, said while visiting Washington: "In my country, which is a splendid agricultural region, the feeling is strong for free coinage, and it is by no means confined to the Democrats. Any number of silver clubs have been formed and every one has in its membership, a goodly per cent of men who have invariably voted the Republican ticket. This is not heresay, for I know personally scores of such men. In addition to this, Republican orators are taking the stump for Bryan and are doing excellent missionary work. Bolting sound money Democrats are extremely scarce with us."

The Democrats of Washington intend making the Bryan and Sewall ratification meeting to be held on the afternoon of the 10th inst. one of the biggest affairs of the kind ever held at the National capital. Arrangements are now being made to run special excursion trains from Maryland, Virginia and West Virginia, and it will not be surprising if Mr. Bryan shall be greeted on that occasion by a larger crowd than he has spoken to at any of the places he has visited since his nomination.

A letter has been received at Democratic headquarters from R. A. Watkins, a prominent lawyer, of Lancaster. Wis., which answers the Republican assertion that silver sentiment is dying out in that state. Mr. Watkins writes: "The situation in Wisconsin is very favorable, and quite as good, if not better, for the Democracy than it was at this period of the campaign of 1892, when we carried the state. The so-called silver craze is not dying out here, our Republican friends to the contrary notwithstanding."

Hon. Spencer Jones, Chairman of the Maryland State Democratic Committee, says of the outlook in that state: "I am more and more convinced every day as the campaign progresses, that Maryland will elect Bryan and Sewall electors by a large majority. We are gaining more Republicans than we shall loose Democrats. The Palmer and Buckner electoral ticket, if one is put up, will not cost Bryan a single vote. I should like to see the third electoral ticket named as we could then find out how many Democrats bolt the ticket." While Mr. Jones didn't say so, it may be inferred that the rank and file of the party, in Maryland, as well as in other states, will know what future use to make of a roster of the bolting Democrats.

McKINLEY AND SILVER.

A correspondent of the Pittsburg Post recently addressed the following inquiries to that paper:

"Did William McKinley cast his vote while in Congress for the present silver dollar? Or, did he vote favorable to the silver being recognized as a money at any time while he was a member of Congress? If so, please give the facts, date and record of his voting on the silver question."

The Post answered as follows:

"This is a sample of communications of which we are receiving a host at the office of the Post. We have repeatedly stated the facts as to Major McKinley's record on the silver question.

Major McKinley, then serving his first session in Congress, on the 5th of November, 1877, voted for the bill introduced by Mr. Bland, of Missouri—'Silver Dollar' Bland—providing for the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1. The bill made the dollars so coined a legal tender for the payment of all debts, public or private. It passed the house; ayes 164, noes 34.

"This bill went to the Senate, which then had an anti-silver majority, and was referred to the finance committee, which reported a substitute, afterward known as the Bland-Allison law. It provided that the Government should purchase not less than $2,000,000 worth of silver bullion a month, nor more than $4,000,000 for the purpose of its coinage into silver dollars. This bill passed both the Senate and the House, and was vetoed by President Hayes. The bill passed by the requisite two-thirds over the President's veto, and among those voting to over-ride the veto and make the bill a law was Wm. McKinley, of Ohio. Under this law upward of 400,000,000 standard silver dollars were coined, and they are now in circulation, or silver certificates representing them, and they are legal tender for all debts, public or private.

"In 1888 William McKinley was chairman of the committee on platform of the Republican National Convention, and reported a resolution, as part of that platform, denouncing President Cleveland's administration for its "efforts to demonetize silver." These efforts were the renewal of the recommendations of President Arthur, his predecessor, that the Bland Allison silver dollar law be repealed.

"In 1890 William McKinley championed in the House the Sherman silver bullion purchase law providing for the purchase of $4,000,000 worth of silver bullion a month, and the issue of the treasury notes therefore, which notes were made a legal tender for all debts, public or private. This law was one of the most disastrous in its effects of all the silver legislation the country has had.

"This is the record of the republican candidate who is now running on a gold platform for President."

Compulsory School Law.

The compulsory school law in Pennsylvania goes into effect, so far as Centre Hall schools are concerned, in a few days, when school begins. For the information of the parents we publish the section of the law referring to it:

"Every parent, guardian or other person having control or charge of a child or of children between the prescribed ages, shall be required to send such child or children to a school in which the common English branches are taught, and they must attend school at least sixteen weeks in each year. For every neglect the person in parental relation offending shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and shall, upon conviction thereof before a Justice of the Peace or Alderman, forfeit a fine not exceeding $10, on the first conviction and a fine not exceeding $5 for each subsequent conviction."

Both Horses Died.

Peter Gramley, a farmer residing near Rosecrans, Clinton county, lost two horses very suddenly the other afternoon. He was plowing in one of his fields and one of the horses was suddenly taken sick and laid down. He went to the house of a neighbor for assistance and when he returned to the field the other horse was sick. The animals both died in a short time.

No Rabies Yet.

The mad dog which created such a consternation in town last Sunday a week ago, evidently was not mad, as the nine days in which hydrophobia should develop in an animal bitten by it have passed, and everything is quiet and serene. The dogs bitten by it are attending to business and not paying any attention to the rabies.

INSURANCE AND SILVER.

What is There in the Solicitude of the Managers for Their Policy Holders?

The champions of the gold standard are now very much exercised at the thought of having insurance policies paid in cheaper money. It is a singular circumstance that almost every argument(?) in favor of maintaining the present monetary standard has in view the interests of those classes which are in the enjoyment of exceptional advantages. The owners of fixed incomes, depositors in banks, creditors generally and holders of insurance policies are objects of especial solicitude with those who oppose the free coinage of silver. Life insurance is usually payable to persons other than the insured. However good and meritorious these people may be, there is no equity whatever in their behalf which entitles them to be paid in appreciated dollars. In many cases the policy comes to the payee as a mere bonus for which he or she has given absolutely nothing. It is very true that the deneficiaries of such policies should be fairly treated and not be defrauded with "cheap" money. But it is not proposed to defraud them with "cheap" money. The hub of the whole question is that under present conditions, with money constantly appreciating, insurance policies are now being paid with money more valuable than the money in circulation at the time the policy was issued and more valuable than that in which the premiums have been paid.

If this concerned nobody but the policy holder and the insurance company, the silver men would give themselves no trouble about it, but in fact a rising measure of value concerns everybody, just as enlarging measures of weight, length and bulk would. While the payee of an insurance policy is benfitted by receiving money of augmented value, other classes are ruined by being obliged to meet their obligations in such money. The latter are entitled to much more consideration than the former, first, because their necessities and sufferings are greater; secondly, because they are much more numerous, and, thirdly, because they are the victims of the first wrong.

This was the change of the standard from that of gold and silver together to that of gold alone. If this primary wrong cannot be righted because a few innocent persons might lose something then it would be impossible to ever change any vicious monetary law, however destructive to the best interests of the country, for all such changes injure somebody.

In considering policies of insurance there is another point that must not be overlooked. While it is a very nice thing for the beneficiary to get "big dollars"—dollars of high value—this same appreciation of money makes it harder for the insured to pay the premium and thus keep the policy alive. It is matter of common knowledge that in seasons of monetary stringency hundreds and thousands of persons are unable to pay the premiums and are obliged to allow their policies to lapse. They either lose the entire amount paid in premiums or are driven to the necessity of surrendering the original policy and taking a "paid up" one for a mere fraction of the sum actually paid in. Such cases are not isolated and occasional, but on the contrary they make up a very considerable fraction of the total number of insurance policies taken out. Every case of the kind involves a hardship and a wrong, which find no compensation or offset in the fact that some widow or orphan receives payment in appreciated money.—National Bimetallist.

Committed Suicide.

Mrs. John Hess, of Clearfield, wife of a grocer of that place, committed suicide on Monday evening by hanging herself until dead. Mrs. Hess has been in ill health for a long time and and very despondent in mind. This is supposed to be the cause of the rash act. The couple had no children of their own but had adopted two children, who, with the husband, are left to mourn the calamity that has fallen upon them.

Not Very Plenty.

Some of our hunters have been out after squirrels since the season opened on the 1st. They can't be very plenty as no big bag has been reported and none of the boys come home proudly showing his game. There is an occasional crack of the gun heard down here, but squirrel pot-pie will not add very much weight to the nimrods.

Reputable dealers throughout the length, breadth and depth of our glorious land fortunately keep the genuine Hires Rootbeer in stock. Did you ever try it? It is known to be a safe, delicious, and healthful temperance drink. It will be the great Campaign drink for tired paraders.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

ARKANSAS' VOICE.

FREE SILVER WAS THE ELECTION ISSUE.

The Democracs Win by Over 60,000 Majority.—The State Stands Pat With Vermont.

Monday last Arkansas held her state election for governor and a full list of state and county officers. It resulted in favor of the Democrats by one of the largest majorities ever cast in that state, and may reach as much as 65,000, near double as much as given by Vermont in favor of the trusts and goldbugs.

The contest in Arkansas was a fair one between Bryan and free silver and McKinley and goldbugism. The goldites said the result in Arkansas should be the test and it would show a weakening of the sause of silver.

The test was had and now the money sharks have a taste of it—Bryan and free silver have been endorsed by a tremendous majority. The Democrats made a clean sweep in Arkansas.

State News Items.

At Williamsport, Thursday, while W. F. Stahl was employed in the Star mill, he pushed his hand too far into a bolter and the knives catching it, cut it squarely off at the wrist.

A tannery owned by H. A. Moyer and located at Booneville, Clinton co., was destroyed by fire last Thursday night. Loss $3,000, with no insurance.

The Union county Democrats in a meeting held a few days ago, requested Geo. W. Foote to resign as a state delegate because he bolts the nomination of Bryan.

A Centre Hill writer in the Bellefonte Gazette sends some hot shot at brother Leonard Rhone as a silverite yet is willing to have his family hold a position under the yellowest kind of a Republican goldbug administration, the position being a useless one at that and contrary to the farmers' idea of economy.

A Chester county writer in one of the Philadelphia dailies strongly criticises Prof. John Hamilton upon his ideas, as set forth in his pamphlet upon road making. On the other hand we observe that our friend Hamilton's views meet with favor from the press and people in general.

AT HECLA PARK.

Big Day For the Business Men of Bellefonte and Lock Haven.

The business men's pic-nic at Hecla Park, on Tuesday, was a fine as well as a large affair. No less than 5000 people were in the park. Baskets filled with the fat of the land were brot without number and a thousand little groups at noon gathered around as many cloths spread throughout the ground and feasted like princes. We never knew better order to prevail. Bicycle races, base ball, tub races and other amusements were kept up the entire day and evening.

J. W. Gephart, sup't of the railroad deserves great credit for making Hecla Park one of the most attractive places in the central part of the state.

A Tannery Burned.

The tannery at Booneville, in Sugar Valley, was totally destroyed by fire between 8 and 9 o'clock Thursday night. The tannery was owned by H. A. Moyer. The loss is estimated at about $3,000 and there is no insurance on building or contents. A large barn near the tannery was on fire several times, but was extinguished by the bucket brigade.

The burning building made a great illumination, which was seen from this city. The light was so great that most people though it was caused by the burning of a barn in Nittany Valley. The origin of the fire is unknown. —Lock Haven Republican.

Great Triumph.

Instant relief and a permanent cure by the great remedy, Otto's Cure for Lung and Throat diseases. Why will you irritate your throat and lungs with a hacking cough when R. E. Bartholomew, of Centre Hall, and G. H. Long of Spring Mills, sole agents will furnish you a free sample bottle of this guaranteed remedy? Its success is simply wonderful, as your druggist will tell you. Sample free. Large bottles 50c. and 25c.

Weekly Weather Report.

Temperature:	Highest.	Lowest.
Sep. 4	74	47
" 5	70	50
" 6	70	54
" 7	70	49
" 8	74	44
" 9	77	45

Last Saturday afternoon and evening had .71 inches rain.

—Young man, you will want a new suit to attend the Grangers' picnic next week. Go to Lewins, Bellefonte, and get an outfit; they have the latest styles in fall clothing.

SPRING MILLS.

Events of Importance Occurring in the Past Week.

The Democracy in this section are delighted with the nomination of Col. J. L. Spangler for Congress. The 28th district will now be represented by an active, thorough-going Democrat—a live man. Col. Spangler knows the wants of the people; knows the distress caused by the single gold standard, and will exert his well-known abilities to overthrow and reverse the great "crime of 1873," and restore silver to its legitimate and customary usage. This valley is fully alive on the silver question, one hears it discussed everywhere. The Republicans are puzzled and dumbfounded, and find it impossible to check this wide sweep of the white metal. Their poppy-cock nonsense of 53 cent dollars, anarchy and protection howls availed them nothing. They are now evidently waiting from headquarters for some new device, some vile scheme to launch forth, and if possible "fright the valley from her prosperity," but it will be labor lost. This year the people are in earnest, and not frightened at shadows, but the farmers say that if the single gold standard continues much longer, the ghosts of their last farms will frighten somebody.

W. M. Allison, of the milling firm of Allison Bros. of our village, last week returned from his pleasure trip in the north west. He was absent about a month, and looks considerably improved; he traveled on the lakes about 2400 miles.

Quite a number of commercial men have been through our town of late. All report business rather sluggish; too much politics they say.

Some of our farmers are endeavoring to obtain what under ordinary circumstances might be called a second crop of hay, but as the first was almost a fizzle, this cut had better be called simply a continuation of the first.

No sale for apples, they are plenty, so is cider; apple butter boiling has now commenced in earnest; potatoes abundant, quoted from 12 to 15 cents per bushel with no sales.

Mr. Finkle, an employe of the mill, has moved into the dwelling recently vacated by W. R. From; Mr. From moved to Bellefonte ten days ago.

We are all waiting patiently for the Grange picnic which opens on the 12; what we want is pleasant weather and some loose change.

DEM. STATE CONVENTION.

The Democratic State Convention reconvened at Harrisburg to-day, to fill five or six vacancies of resigned electors of gold proclivities.

It was so strongly favorable to Bryan and free silver that Singerly and a few other gold leaders left before the convention met.

The Convention strongly endorsed Bryan and the Chicago platform and filled the vacancies on the electoral ticket.

Delegates from every part of the state reported the cause of free silver strong and hopeful.

The convention has thus brought the state Democracy in perfect accord with the national organization thro the determined stand of chairman Garman.

Cheap Latwarck.

Mr. Stover, a farmer from below Aaronsburg, informs us apples are unusually plenty down that way and many rotting on the ground. He tells us two barrels of cider with four bushels of sweet apples for butter boiling, were sold for $1.50.

In a trip thro the upper end of Nittany valley, the other day, we noticed the trees in all the apple orchards were laden with fruit.

In a recent letter to the manufacturers Mr. W. F. Benjamin, editor of the Spectator, Rushford, N. Y., says: "It may be a pleasure to you to know the high esteem in which Chamberlain's medicines are held by the people of your own state, where they must be best known. An aunt of mine, who resides at Dexter, Iowa, was about to visit me a few years since, and before leaving home wrote me, asking if they were sold here, stating that if they were not she would bring a quantity with her, as she did not like to be without them." The medicines referred to are Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, famous for its cures of colds and croup; Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism, lame back, pains in the side and chest, and Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for bowel complaints. These medicines have been in constant use in Iowa for almost a quarter of a century. The people have learned that they are articles of great worth and merit, and unequaled by any other. They are for sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

—REPORTER for the campaign 20 cents.

LOCAL GOSSIP.

Matters and Topics Prominently Before the Citizens.

Next week the pic-nic will be in full blast; get your sheckles ready for the fakirs.

Our townsman, D. F. Luse, is just now accompanied by rheumatism and a stout staff.

Luckenbach's gallery over Kreamer & Son's store is turning out fine photographic work.

Some of the board walks are holey enough to let the entire pic-nic drop thro. Fix 'em up.

While attending next week's pic-nic will afford a good opportunity to pay arrears on Reporter.

Gosh! but didn't we have a lot of big pic-nics this season! but soon the frosts will nip them.

Penns valley has had more mad dog scares this summer than there have been since the Reporter was founded.

The boro has brot the Harris township crusher to this place to chaw up an immense pile of stones for improving the streets.

Can all the young ladies in the land who successfully run a bicycle just as successfully run a kitchen? That's important for a feller.

Some fellows seem to have a nack of living without working. We'd like to buy the receipt and offer it as a premium to our subscribers.

Mrs. Wm. Harter, of Aaronsburg, now nigh unto 82 years of age, mother of Mrs. Fred. Kurtz, is laid up from a severe attack of rheumatism.

The upper end of town, along the pike coming down the mountain, is now supplied with water from the water company's works.

By the aid of dynamite Al Krape managed to knock off about a foot of his drill which is down 80 feet in a hole and hopes to get out the balance too.

Neither apples nor peaches, altho generally plenty this year, have come up to the standard of perfection of former years. Dryness of the soil is given as the cause.

At the rate front yard fences have been removed in this place in the past few months it wont be long until no more of these useless things will be left. Centre Hall leads.

To say "Penn's cave," as many write it, is both inelegant and incorrect. The expression sounds harsh and should not be in the possessive case. "Penn cave" is proper.

The front fence to Charles Meyer's home has been removed, opening a large yard to full view. Mrs. Rebecca Murry did likewise, so has Jerry Shreffler, with others to follow.

Alf Krape is still at work trying to grapple his drill down 80 feet in rock in Colyer's yard. The tool seems to be obstinate, some ten days having been spent drilling around its sides.

It is a lamentable thing for any community to have among it such as are continually hissing on others to strife, trying to keep themselves hidden—the rule, "mind your own business," will ever give such enough to do.

We judge next week hundreds of bicyclers, male and female, will be spinning back and forth thro town. Some fellow might rake in a pile of nickles by announcing, "Wheels checked here."

The ground is dry to a depth of two and three feet; the short rains of the summer only serving to keep the surface moist to a depth of a few inches. Springs have not been replenished and the streams are quite low; the occasional summer showers have kept up the supply in cisterns.

That the business of our town is on the increase is proved by there being three licensed drays to haul goods to and from the station, where a few years ago one did it all. The drays are Lyman Smith's, Will McClanathan's and Capt. Bill Runkle's. The Reporter, we are proud to say, did some liberal paying along with years of effective work to secure the construction of the railroad thro our valley and to this town, and it is a source of genuine pride to see the improvements and prosperity that resulted all along the line shared by those who aided as well as by those who did nothing and in some instances opposed the efforts of our public spirited citizens.

Sent It to His Mother in Germany.

Mr. Jacob Esbenson, who is in the employ of the Chicago Lumber Co., at Des Moines, Iowa, says: "I have just sent some medicine back to my mother in the old country, that I know from personal use to be the best medicine in the world for rheumatism, having used it in my family for several years. It is called Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It always does the work." 50 cent bottles for sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville, and R. E. Bartholowew, Centre Hall.

Get the Reporter for the campaign, only 20 cents.

A SONG OF GOLDEN CURLS.

Stay a little, golden curls—twinkling eyes of blue;
Stay and see the violets, for they are kin to you.
Linger where the frolic winds around the gardens race,
Cheeks like lovely mirrors, where the red rose sees its face.

"Sweet! Sweet!"
All the birds are singing;
"Sweet! Sweet!"
The blossom-bells are ringing;
Kisses from the red rose,
And kisses from the white—
Kissing you good-morning,
And kissing you good-night!

Stay a little, golden curls—brightening eyes of blue;
The violets are listening for the lovely steps of you;
The white rose bids you welcome, the red rose calls you sweet,
And the daisies spread a carpet for the falling of your feet.

"Sweet! Sweet!"
All the birds are singing;
"Sweet! Sweet!"
The blossom-bells are ringing;
Kisses from the red rose
And kisses from the white—
Kissing you good-morning,
And kissing you good-night!

FRANK L. STANTON.

A MIRACULOUS CURE.

Doctor Guichemerre was not in a cheerful mood; fortune had frowned upon him of late and the prospect was gloomy. For forty years he had been the village doctor at Saint Leon. Although not very learned, he had cured as many patients as most village doctors; and if there were some whom he had not cured, it was not because he had not tried. He was a worthy, conscientious man, and the inhabitants of Saint Leon had something to thank him for, taking one thing with another. Things had gone pretty smoothly with him, and his supreme ambition was to always be considered the best physician in the village.

Guichemerre was the apothecary as well as the doctor of Saint Leon. But a few months prior to the opening of this story a second-rate druggist had come and set up a store quite close to his; and in order to impress the people whom he hoped to secure as customers, he had made a fine display of drugs, patent medicines, hair washes and numerous other articles.

The villagers began to patronize him and took some of Guichemerre's prescriptions to be made up; the druggist at once seized the opportunity to laugh at these prescriptions—they certainly were not up-to-date, although just as efficacious as many of the modern ones—and as a consequence of this ridicule Guichemerre lost most of his profitable trade in drugs.

That was bad enough, but worse followed. A young doctor, a friend of the rival druggist, settled in Saint Leon, and was, of course, warmly recommended to the customers of the latter. That was the finishing stroke. Guichemerre found his patients gradually deserting him, and finally we see him moodily warming himself by the fire and wondering what was to be done.

On this particular winter morning his sadness was several degrees deeper than it had been at any time previously; and for this reason:

Among the few of his patrons who had remained faithful to their old doctor was the constable. This official had a little boy of three, who was the playmate of Guichemerre's grandson, and had become such a favorite with the doctor that the old man had treated him almost like a grandchild. Well, this child had been ill for four days, and Guichemerre had not been summoned to attend Robert. Was even the constable going to throw him over for this Doctor Preville,in spite of his kindness which he had shown to him and his little boy?

For three days Guichemerre had not had a patient, and during all that time he had been constantly on the watch, expecting a visit from the constable. And this, the fourth day, promised to be a repetition of the preceding three.

Guichemerre arose from his chair and paced up and down, stopping occasionally to look out of the window to see if the constable was coming. Suddenly he heard the sound of horse's hoofs on the hard ground; he hurried to the window just in time to see Doctor Prinville dash past on a prancing horse in the direction of the constable's house.

So it was true! Little Robert was being attended by his successful rival! It was too hard to bear; the old man sat down heavily in his chair, covered his face with his hands and wept. It was good-by to his dream of always working as the leading physician of the village; he could no longer earn a living there, and must go away with his widowed daughter and her boy to some place where they could manage to live on what little money he had been able to save.

Four days afterward Guichemerre returned to Saint Leon from a journey he had undertaken. He had found a little cottage in a hamlet some miles distant, and he and his daughter were preparing to pack their things ready for removal. He had not been in the house an hour when there came a ring at the bell, and his daughter ushered in the constable.

"Doctor," exclaimed the man, his eyes filling with tears, "we're very sorry, me and the missus. You've been very good to little Bob, and we should not have gone to Doctor Preville. I don't know why we did go, I'm sure. But, doctor, poor Bob's worse" (sob) "and Doctor Preville doesn't seem to do him any good—says as the little chap has got some dreadful complaint with a long name—we've never heard it before in these parts. Looks as if it was all up with him, poor chap" (sob) "though the doctor won't say anything. And Bob's ben asking for you. Won't you come? Just to please him? Perhaps you can cure him!"

He tried to keep a stern face and make excuses; he knew nothing of the case; Doctor Preville would take it as a slight and so on; but the sorrowing father had an answer for all. Doctor Preville knew that he was going to call Doctor Guichemerre; he now felt that he had done wrong in not having the older doctor, who must know more than a young one; and much more to the same effect. So Guichemerre, who was secretly overjoyed, set off with the village constable for the sick-room.

There was no doubt that little Bob was very ill, that was quite clear; but what on earth was the matter with him? Guichemerre felt the boy's pulse, looked at his tongue, sounded him, tapped his thin body in different parts, but could arrive at no decision. He was dreadfully perplexed; there was no apparent cause for disease, yet the boy was evidently wasting away and would undoubtedly die if something were not done to rouse him and make him eat. His mother was crying and his father doing his best to keep back the tears; this naturally had a depressing effect upon the child, who had brightened up a little on the appearance of the doctor, but was now lying in a listless condition and occasionally whimpering. Something must be done to drive away those gloomy faces.

"We'll soon set him right!" said the old man, cheerily. He uttered a few long medical terms so as to reassure the parents, and soon afterward left the house to make up some medicine which would do the boy a lot of good.

"Heaven forgive me!" murmured the doctor, as he walked home. "I would give something to save him, but I don't know what ails him and I'm afraid he will not recover."

Actuated by a desire to save the boy, for the parents' sake, Guichemerre, whose preparations for removal were suspended, did all he possibly could. He went two or three times each day, he changed the medicine, and he offered up earnest prayers on the child's behalf; but neither the one nor the other made any apparent difference; at the end of three days there was no improvement and the doctor was at his wits' end.

In the meantime some of his former patients came back to him. The fact that Doctor Preville no longer attended Bob and that Doctor Guichemerre was curing him—so the rumor ran—operated in favor of the latter. It was a terribly anxious time for Guichemerre. If the boy recoverred, what happiness for the parents, what honor for himself! If he died—the doctor shuddered at the thought.

On the fourth day the doctor would not allow the parents to be in the room while he was examining the child. The fact was, he wished to hide from them that he could do nothing; he was afraid that they would see through his ruses, and would give way to grief when they learned the truth, and thus, perhaps, spoil what little chance still remained of saving the boy. He must be alone, he said; he was going to treat the boy in a special manner—by an invention of his own.

He shut the door and locked it. Then he sat down by the child's bedside and began to talk to it in an aimless way; he did not know what else to do. He had a box with him. A friend had sent a present—a toy—for his grandson, and he had been to the railway station to fetch it.

He thought he might as well open the box and see what it contained. It would serve to while away the fifteen minutes or so which he usually stayed in the room, and Bob might like to see the toy.

It was a splendid toy engine, going by clockwork, and (according to a card in the box) at certain intervals would give a shrill little whistle. It was so beautifully made, that Guichemerre held it up to admire it, and forgot his patient until reminded of his presence by an exclamation of delight. Turning to the boy, he saw that his face was animated with excitement, the first real sign of life since he had first attended the child. The doctor started as an idea flashed across his mind.

"Isn't it pretty?" he asked, holding it in front of the child, whose eyes were lighted up by a pleased expression. Little Bob looked at it and touched it.

"Does it go along by itself?" he inquired.

"Of course it does," replied Guichemerre. "You just watch it!"

There was a long table under the window. The doctor quickly cleared it and dragged it across the uncarpeted floor to the bedside. A few turns of the key, and the engine ran along the table, a piping whistle coming from it every few seconds. The boy shrieked with delight and tried to raise himself in his bed; Guichemerre propped him up and started the engine again.

This continued for about ten minutes when the doctor felt that he must desist, or the little patient would be overexcited. The difference in Bob's appearance was astounding, and when the worthy medico left the room (after having put everything straight, and wrapped up the toy) he was able to say, with perfect truth, in answer to the perplexed inquiries of the parents:

"He's much better this morning."

He hurried home and made up a simple tonic; then he wrote a letter to the friend who had sent the toy-engine.

When Guichemerre paid his second visit, toward evening, he found the constable and his wife delighted and astonished at the change in the child's condition. He was so much brighter, and had begun to eat his food as though he wanted it. They were, however, anxious about one thing: Bob had been talking a great deal about something they could not understand. "It goes round." "It whistles," and several other things. They hoped his brain was not affected.

"He's all right in the head," returned the doctor. "Take no notice of what he says, only see that he takes the tonic. I will see him again to-day, lest my new treatment should excite him too much." He was glad that they had not guessed the truth.

The next day the same thing took place. The parents got no nearer the truth, probably because Bob, being more accustomed to the toy, did not say so much. The constable and his wife did not worry themselves much about what little he did say; they saw that he was getting slowly better, and they had the doctor's assurance that Bob's head was all right.

The following day Guichemerre had a new toy, and afterward he took them alternately. This went on for same days, Bob's condition improving daily. At last, one morning the doctor made such a noise amusing his patient—who was by this time almost convalescent—that the perplexed father and mother tried the door, and, finding it unlocked, came hurrying into the room.

Guichemerre uttered an exclamation of fright, tumbled the engine into the box, and, giving a confused reply to the question as to whether anything was wrong, simply bolted from the house.

For the first time he realized the ridiculous position he was in. Everybody in the place believed that he was treating Bob according to some new system of medicine—he had said "an invention of his own"—and he had simply been playing with a toy. He could never face his patients again; he would be the laughing stock of the village.

But that evening he was set at rest by a visit from the schoolmaster.

"I am an occasional contributor to a popular scientific journal, Doctor Guichemerre," said the schoolmaster, "and I have come to ask you if you will be so good as to let me examine that wonderful invention which has enabled you to cure the constable's son. I am convinced that a description of the details of your mode of treatment which I hope you will give me, will be read with the greatest interest."

He bowed. Doctor Guichemerre had hard work to preserve his gravity. But he was relieved of all anxiety; it was clear that the parents of little Bob had not seen enough of the toy to distinguish it, and were of opinion that it was some surgical or similar apparatus.

"I am exceedingly sorry that I cannot oblige you," replied the doctor, "but I am unable, for important reasons, to make the invention public just now. I hope to explain all that is new in my treatment at a meeting of the College of Surgeons in due course."

The old doctor is the most popular man in the village; all his neighbors say that he is extremely skilful; his practice has very much increased; and his young rival, Dr. Preville, is seeking a new field wherein to attempt to get up a profitable practice.—From the French, in New York Weekly.

Chicago's Bridges.

Few people realize that Chicago today possesses more bridges in number than any other city in America. Collectively they constitute a greater total length in miles than any other system. The extent of a single span of one of the swing bridges is greater than that of any other bridge. Modern bridge construction is embodied in and illustrated with a greater variety of perfected mechanical devices in Chicago than is the case in any other city in the world.

Standing out like monuments erected to engineering skill, to a people's enterprise, and to mechanical perfection, these bridges present a greater variety of admirable features, and are evidences of better workmanship, than can be found in the best of all the cities in either the old or the new world.

Chicago has sixty-eight bridges spanning the river and its branches at every point where commerce and traffic demand a passageway. There are thirty-eight systems of viaducts, which bespeak as many safeguards for the people against the dangers of railroad transportation. Represented among these sixty-eight bridges is to be found every description of swing or draw bridge which the world possesses today that is of practical value. They constitute within a radius of a few miles a congeries of mechanical devices which captivate the spectator with their perfection and diversity of arrangements.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A French Miser Gone.

A remarkable individual named a London paper. One of the qualifica- France. Despite the fact that he possessed $5,000,000, he was disgustingly miserly. In the streets, with his ragged, dirty clothes, he looked like a beggar. He was nearly seventy years old and had never been married.

FOUND—FIFTEEN DOLLARS.

And How the Girl in Pink Shirt Waist Would have Spent it.

"Look what I have found!" cried the girl in the pink shirt waist, "a glove with a 5-bill tucked in one finger and a ten in another!"

"My goodness," said the girl in the linen suit, "I always thought that such a safe way to carry money."

"Why, so did I," said the girl in the lace cape, "I often——"

"And I," said the girl in the linen suit, "it always seemed safer than a pocketbook, because everyone knows that is to carry money in, while nobody——"

"What are you going to do with it,"

"What are you going to do with the money?" asked the girl in the lase cap.

"I don't know," said the girl in the pink shirt waist; "I suppose somebody will claim it, or I shall see an advertisement in the morning paper to——"

"I shouldn't look at the advertisements at all," said the girl in the linen suit, "though, of course, if you just happen to hear of anyone who lost——"

"Oh, I shall," said the girl in the pink shirt waist, "I never did have any such luck."

"You could buy some awfully nice things with $15," said the girl in the lace cape. "Goodness me, how hungry I am, and I've only my car fare left."

"So am I," said the girl in the linen suit, "and I've nothing but a punctured quarter. Oh, Effie do look at those lovely organdies! If I had $15, I——"

"But you know it really doesn't belong to me yet; somebody might——"

"I just don't believe they will," said the girl in the lace cape. "Anyhow, people who are so careless deserve to lose their money. Oh, Effie, I know a place where they have the loveliest ices—if I had any money left I'd treat you both, but——"

"Well, after all, I doubt if I ever find out who lost it."

"Of course you won't," said the girl in the linen suit. "If you advertise somebody might get it; then you'd just be encouraging vice."

"Why, so I would," said the girl in the pink shirt waist. "I suppose the money really belongs to me. How far is it to the place where they keep those ices?"

"Oh just a little way. Dear me, Effie, how well you look in that new hat!"

"Doesn't she? Oh, Effie, I heard somebody pay you a lovely compliment the other day, but I'm too faint to tell it now."

"Let us go and get some ices," said the girl in the pink shirt waist; "we can have a nice long talk over there. I'll get the organdies when I come back."

"How nice," said the girl in the lace cape. "Look, girls, here comes Enid; how pale she is, too. Do you suppose Dick has——"

"Oh, Enid," said the girl in the pink shirt waist, "do join us. We are going for some ices, and——"

"Oh, girls, I can't, I'm nearly wild; I've just lost $15. It was in a tan-colored glove; $5 in one and $10—why Effie, you dear thing, you have it in your hand! Where did you find it?"

"Over yonder by the lace counter," said the girl in the pink shirt waist, faintly. "I was just wondering how to find the owner."

"Yes," said the girl in the lace cape, "we were just consulting as to the best plan——"

"You really should be more careful," said the girl in the linen suit. "Suppose some dishonest persons had——"

"I know it. I shall be more careful in future. Now, Effie, I should be glad to accept your invitation. An ice would——"

"I—I think I must go home now," said the girl in the pink shirt waist. "I—that is, I am not feeling very well. Can anybody lend me a nickel for car fare?"—Chicago Times-Herald.

Fortunes From the Sea.

One of the most extraordinary instances of a fortune found in the sea concerned the wreck of the Spanish treasure ship Alfonzo XII., which was sunk off Point Gando, Grand Canary. A single diver, David Tester, employed by the well-known diving experts, C. E. Heinke & Company, recovered Spanish gold coin of the estimated value of $100,000. The depth from which this specie was recovered was twenty-six and two-thirds fathoms, or 160 fet.

One of the most difficult operations ever performed by a diver was the recovering of the treasure sunk in the Malabar off Galle. On this occasion the large iron plates, half an inch thick, had to be cut away from the mailroom, and then the diver had to work through nine feet of sand. The whole of the specie on board of this vessel—upward of $1,500,000—was saved, as much as $80,000 having been got out in one day.

It is an interesting fact that from time to time expeditions have been fitted out and companies formed with the sole intention of searching for buried treasure beneath the sea. Again and again have expeditions left New York and San Francisco in the certainty of recovering tons of bullion sunk off the Brazilian coast, or lying undisturbed in the mud of the Rio de la Plata. It is, however, an everyday occurrence for divers to be sent from the Great Portland street establishment to the Australian coasts to fish for pearls; and, likewise, to all parts of the world—or, rather, to all parts of the ocean—where sunken vessels are to be entered and their valuable cargoes recovered.

At the end of 1885 the large steamer Indus, belonging to the P. and O. Company, sank off Trincomalee, having on board a very valuable East Indian cargo, together with a large amount of specie. This was another case of a fortune found in the sea, for a very large amount of treasure was recovered.—London Mail.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Mrs. Langtry has had her bicycle enameled in turquoise and fawn, her racing colors.

The rumor is again revived in London that the elder brother of the Earl of Aberdeen has been seen in America.

The Dowager Empress of Germany draws $400,000 a year from the British treasury every year as a British princess.

The Master of the Rolls (Lord Esher) has completed his 81st year. Lord Esher is the oldest judge on the bench in England.

Ferdinand Herder, for some time librarian of the Petersburg Botanical Garden and the last male descendant of the poet Herder, died recently in Bavaria.

Countess Grey and Lady Victoria have joined Earl Grey at Buluwayo. They were accompanied in their journey thither by Captain Holford, Lady Grey's brother.

For a good many years Ruskin received over £5,000 annually in royalties. Strange as it may seem none of Ruskin's books has ever been translated into a foreign language.

The King of Greece delights in taking recreation in the fields. He can plow, cut and bind corn, milk cows, and, in short, could at a pinch keep a farm going single-handed.

The Empress Eugenie, who is staying at Cowes on board the steam yacht Thistle (the late Duke of Hamilton's vessel), will spend September in Scotland, and the Queen has placed Abergeldie Castle at her disposal.

Dr. G. W. Greece, in a recent cricket match between Gloucestershire and Sussex, made 301 runs, the largest score of the year, and the third three hundred that he has made in first-class matches in his long cricketing career.

A man named Pattison, who recently died in Queensland, Australia, began life as a butcher, struck gold, became very wealthy, went into politics, became Postmaster-General, lost all his money, became a butcher again and died in straitened circumstances.

William A. Clark, who is known as the Silver King of Montana, and who is reputed to be worth $20,000,000, is about to erect a mausoleum in Woodlawn Cemetery, New York, in memory of his wife, who died about two years ago. The memorial is to cost about $100,000.

COAL FROM CHINA.

It Is Proposed to Compete with the Mines of This Country and Wales.

China has thrown the gauntlet to the coal miners of the United States.

The American bark Colorado, which has just arrived in San Francisco, brought a mixed sample cargo of anthracite and manufactured coal, mined and made in the Tonquin district. It was consigned to a coal-dealing firm which promises to push the Chinese fuel on the coast market at prices greatly below those which Pennsylvania and Welsh coals of the same character are now bringing. Examining experts have pronounced the Tonquin coal beds almost inexhaustible.

Tonquin, since the Tonquin war, has been under the control of the French, and it is French capital that is now developing the mines, but the land is populated by Chinese, as before, and cheap Chinese labor is employed in the mines. The coal from the Orient is said to be of the finest quality—fully equal to the best Pennsylvanian or Welsh coal.

CONGRESSIONAL NOMINEES.

In Alabama, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Other States.

Democratic congressional conventions in Alabama have made the following nominations: Second district, J. D. Stallings; sixth district, J. Bankhead; ninth district, H. W. Underwood.

ELMIRA, N. Y.—The republicans of the twenty-ninth district have renominated Charles W. Gillett for Congress.

SAGINAW, Mich.—Eighth district democrats nominated Ferdinand Bruckner for Congress.

CELINE, Ohio.—Rev. J. P. McLean has been nominated for Congress by the republicans of the fourth district.

DANVILLE, Pa.—M. H. Kulp was renominated for Congress by the republicans of the seventeenth district.

WORK AND WORKERS.

In Reading, Pa., the Blandon Rolling Mill, employing 125 men, has suspended operations owing to dull trade. This is the second large mill to close down in a week.

John S. Poyen & Co., carriage findings, established at Merrimac, Mass., nearly a half century ago, made an assignment to R. E. Briggs. The liabilities are about $100,000.

Oliver Bros.' Tenth-street rolling mill, Pittsburg, Pa., closed down indefinitely, throwing several hundred men out of employment. The road mill closed down last week.

A district convention of the miners of the Pittsburg district is to be called at an early date to consider stringent methods of holding the operators to the 70-cent agreement until October 1.

The old Forbes and Hamner paper mills, located at Burnside, Conn., and operated by Ferguson & Harding, of Holyoke, Mass., was forced into insolvency. The liabilities are said to be about $30,000.

Judge Pryor has appointed Spencer Trask and Miles M. O'Brien temporary receivers of the Murray Hill (New York) Bank, pending a voluntary dissolution of the institution. The receivers are required to file a bond of $100,000.

The state bank examiner has taken charge of the Manufacturers' Bank of West Duluth, and C. E. Beasley has been appointed receiver. The failure was attributed to the bank's inability to quickly realize on its assets. Deposits amount to $40,000.

James G. Knowles, proprietor of the big Knowles Woolen Mills, of Newcastle, Del., confessed judgment for $50,000. Mr. Knowles says: "My failure is due absolutely and exclusively to these hard times, and particularly this free-silver fanaticism."

The blast furnace men at the Riverside Iron Works in Wheeling, West Virginia, were notified of a 20 per cent. reduction in their wages. They refused to accept the reduction and quit work, and the plant was shut down. The whole mill, employing 3000 men, is now idle.

MET DEATH ON THE GALLOWS.

Orosz Hanged in Pittsburg for the Murder of His Sweetheart.

Joseph Orosz was hanged in the county jail-yard at Pittsburg, Pa., Tuesday. Death was due to strangulation. The murderer met his doom bravely, and walked to the gallows without flinching.

The crime for which Joseph Orosz was hanged was the murder of his sweetheart, Teresa Bobak, who had rejected him after promising to be his wife. The killing took place on January 8 last in a Greenfield boarding-house.

Orosz, who was intoxicated, called on the young woman and asked her if she still refused to marry him. Upon her answering that she had not changed her mind, he drew a revolver and shot her dead. He then shot himself in the left breast, but the wound was not serious.

He was convicted on February 18, and sentenced to be hanged on June 30, but was afterward respited. After the signing of his death warrant he became reconciled to his doom, and said he preferred death on the gallows rather than a commutation of sentence to life imprisonment, or even a term of 20 years.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

The town of Tignish, Prince Edward's Island, is reported to have been almost totally destroyed by fire.

One man was killed and three injured by the collapse of a building at 147th street and Amsterdam avenue, N. Y.

Spreading rails wrecked a Chicago and Northwestern Railroad passenger train at North Evansville, Ill., injuring four persons.

Herbert Dowell, aged 19, and Miss Jessie Fisher, aged 17, were drowned at Natick, Mass., by the upsetting of a boat.

By the explosion of the boiler of a thrashing machine, at Santiac Centre, Mich., Geo. Casterlion, Darius Lossing were killed.

The British steamer Linlithgow, from San Francisco for Leith, with a cargo of barley is adrift off Acapulco, Mex., with a broken shaft.

The powder mill near East Alton, Ill., exploded and three men were killed instantly. Their names are Henry Regas, Henry Rogers and Thomas Keffer, all employes.

Sergeant Ivy Baldwin, attached to the Signal Service of the Department of Colorado, fell from his balloon while making an ascent and will probably die of his injuries.

A break in the main line pipe of the Lafayette Natural Gas Company near Michigantown, Ind., caused an explosion, which killed Robert Hanna and seriously injured two other men.

By the burning of the Commercial Hotel, at Vankleek Hill, Ont., five persons met death. The victims are Mary Louise Yondeau, Christy Villeneuve, Josephine Deschamps, Mrs. T. Flinn and Miss K. McLeod. The property loss is about $10,000.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN ETC.			
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.		@	4 15
High Grade Extra			3 75
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	59½		62½
CORN—No. 2 White	26¾		27½
Oats—Southern & Penn	23		23½
RYE—No. 2	36		38
HAY—Choice Timothy	14 00		14 50
Good to Prime	13 50		14 00
STRAW—Rye in car lds	11 50		12 00
Wheat Blocks	7 00		8 00
Oat Blocks	7 00		7 50
CANNED GOODS.			
TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3		@	65
No. 2			50
PEAS—Standards	90		1 25
Seconds			85
CORN—Dry Pack			70
Moist			50
HIDES.			
CITY STEERS	5½	@	6
City Cows	4½		5
Southern No. 2	4½		5
POTATOES AND VEGETABLES.			
POTATOES—Burbanks	1 25	@	1 50
ONIONS	1 00		1 15
PROVISIONS.			
HOGS PRODUCTS—shls.	6	@	6½
Clear ribsides	5		6
Hams	11		12
Mess Pork, per bar			9 00
LARD—Crude			4
Best refined			5
BUTTER.			
BUTTER—Fine Crmy	19	@	20
Under Fine	17		18
Creamery Rolls	19		20
CHEESE.			
CHEESE—N. Y. Fancy	8½	@	8¾
N. Y. Flats	8¾		9
Skim Cheese	3		5
EGGS.			
EGGS—State	13	@	13½
North Carolina	11		11½
LIVE POULTRY.			
CHICKENS—Hens	9½	@	10
Ducks, per lb	9		9½
TOBACCO.			
TOBACCO—Md. Infer's	1 50	@	2 50
Sound common	3 00		4 00
Middling	6 00		7 00
Fancy	10 00		12 00
LIVE STOCK.			
BEEF—Best Beeves	4 30	@	4 50
SHEEP	2 00		3 50
Hogs	3 70		3 80
FURS AND SKINS.			
MUSKRAT	10	@	11
Raccoon	40		45
Red Fox	—		1 00
Skunk Black	—		80
Opossum	22		23
Mink	—		80
Otter	—		4 00

NEW YORK

FLOUR—Southern	3 60	@	4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	63		63¾
RYE—Western	36		37
CORN—No. 2	27¾		27½
OATS—No. 3	20¼		21½
BUTTER—State	10		15
EGGS—State	12½		16
CHEESE—State	5		8¼

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Southern	3 60	@	2 60
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	61¾		61¾
CORN—No. 3	26¼		26
OATS—No. 2	25		26
BUTTER—State	16¼		19
EGGS—Penna. ft	14¾		15

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - Editor.

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Sept. 10

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Congress,
J. L. SPANGLER.
For Assembly,
R. F. FOSTER.
JAMES SCHOFIELD.
For Sheriff,
W. M. CRONISTER.
For Treasurer,
C. A. WEAVER.
For Commissioners,
P. H. MEYER.
DANIEL HECKMAN.
For Register,
G. W. RUMBERGER.
For Recorder,
J. C. HARPER.
For Auditors,
FRANK W. HESS,
B. F. KEISTER.
For Coroner,
DR. W. W. IRWIN.
For Surveyer,
J. H. WETZEL.

THE latest good one out is that on a New York goldbug who refused to let his family celebrate his silver wedding.

No big prices are looming up for the farmer, yet they say McKinley, the "forerunner of prosperity," is going to be elected. Vive la humbug!

YOU heard a grunt from Vermont last week in favor of gold. But did you hear last Monday's thunder from Arkansas for Bryan and free silver!

THE Indianapolis convention's work is only a second rate farce as the leaders admit they do not expect to carry a single elector for Palmer.

THAT the Democratic low tariff is going to ruin the country is a played out humbug. It's the Jacksonian silver money that's going to play hob now. Sakes alive! did you ever!

THE leaning of the millionaire goldbugs is plainly shown in a check for $100,000 given by Cornelius Vanderbilt to the McKinley fund. It was all the talk at Republican National headquarters and made them all hilarious.

ONE of the York state goldite bosses came to big boss Hanna's head-quarters saying money must be raised and must have it, and that some of the back counties of the state were "rotten with silver."

WHEN a mill shuts down it's blamed on silver now (not on the tariff); then if one starts up it's it is credited to McKinley. Queer contradiction, that silver shuts down some mills and puts life into others at the same time.

"I believe the struggle now going on in this country, and in other countries, for a single gold standard, would, if successful, produce disaster in the end throughout the commercial world. —James G. Blaine.

AN anxious Republican the other day turned his telescope towards Canton, Ohio, but could see no prospect of getting a post-mastership. He happened to get Arkansas into his sweep and then it was all disgustingly blue for the political astronomer.

JESSE R. Grant, of San Diego, Cal., a son of Gen. Grant, has left the Republican party and announces himself in favor of Bryan and free silver, and it will be in order now for the Republicans to call him an anarchist and repudiationist.

POOR McKinley! his organs seem to be forgetting him altogether and lauding the bolting Democratic nominees Palmer and Buckner, set up at Indianapolis, rebel brigadier and free trade. Why not withdraw McKinley and Hobart at once?

ALL the banks are opposing silver coin and favor gold circulation. Then why dont they circulate the gold now hoarded in their vaults? That no one has seen a gold coin in a coon's age is the fault of the banks. What we need now is to have another Jackson for president who will get after the banks with a long stick and backed "by the Eternal."

WE have never been able to understand that peculiar system of ethics which makes it the proper thing for a lawyer to lie and induce others to lie in order to take his clients out of the hands of justice. We can see how an attorney, profoundly convinced of the innocence of his client, might exert every power of his intellect in behalf of that client, but that is quite a different thing from deliberately manufacturing testimony, persuading or bribing persons to give false testimony, and in other ways seeking to prevent the truth coming to light, or to pervert the right. Every lawyer is an officer of the court, toward which he is sworn to deal justly. It is not the intent of the law that its machinery should be used for the perversion of justice or to shield the criminal and it seems to us that the lawyer who resorts to falsehood and the low tricks of the criminal in order to carry out his plans is a person who should be dismissed from the honorable profession which he has disgraced. The above is from the Altoona *Tribune*, and it contains a mountain of sound truth that a majority of lawyers would do well to study.

WE managed to beat a dealer, not 20 miles from the REPORTER office, at his own game. He was going it heavy on a silver dollar only being worth 53 cents, while a gold dollar was worth almost double. We finally asked for a dollar's worth of his wares and handed him a silver dollar; he eagerly brushed it into his drawer with a "thank you." After a few outside remarks, we said we'd take a similar lot of the same wares, and they were set out quick. Promptly handing him a gold dollar we asked him for 47 cents change since he had insisted a gold dollar was really worth that much more than a silver coin. "Oh—ah—yes—no—you see I was talking up McKinley then, but now this is business," which was the way he wriggled while the by-standers laughed, and no one has since heard him discourse about a gold dollar being worth 47 cents more than a silver one for fear he will be asked for the change.

Aud. Gen. Mylin, after ten years of shameful neglect, announces he will have the granger tax law examined to see what it will amount too. With the power and influence wielded by the leaders of the order to enact any measure, make and unmake presidents and governors, etc., we never could see why the all-important tax law was not rushed thro at the command of these influential leaders of the oppressed farmers. There must have been something wrong, else the great tax bill could have been made a law by a simple command from head-quarters. If this tax bill is not soon put on a double quick, the author of it will be gathered unto his fathers in the abode of Moses and Abraham before it ever gets upon the House file with a negative recommendation. Let Mr. Mylin do his duty.

WHEN the Sherman silver purchase law was repealed the prophecy was general by those who insisted on repeal that it would at once restore confidence and we would have good times galore. Sherman, Depew, Carlisle and other "sound money" leaders went into the prophecy business on an extended scale. Well, the law was repealed, but the good times have not put in an appearance and confidence is still the missing quantity.

The prophecies of calamity we now hear, should there be free silver coinage, rest on the same slim basis of facts those other prophecies depended upon. It is a basis of fancy. One fact can be pointed out that is worth half a hundred glum prophecies, and that is there is no instance on record where hard times have come about by an increase of a nation's currency. A liberal and safe supply of currency, such as is demanded by the business and industrial conditions of the United States, will make better times. It will start the wheels of industry, encourage new enterprises and produce activity in all departments of trade and commerce. That is what the people want.—Pittsburg *Post*.

IT'S real amusing to see the Republican organs laud the bolting Democratic nominees, notwithstanding the candidate for vice-president, General Buckner was a rebel brigadier, and in spite of the platform being for "free trade." It seems McKinley stock is so low that his followers are glad to wink at and swallow rebel generals and free trade only so they get help for the Canton straddler all whose speeches and votes in congress were for free silver but is now trotting as the goldbug candidate for president. Consistency is not a jewell with those chaps.

THE Indianapolis gold Democratic convention was not a very formidable affair at all. The ballast was made up mainly of McKinleyites and the enthusiasm was principally manufactured for the occasion by gold bugs. They are bolters without hope of accomplishing any thing. They admit they will not carry a single elector for Palmer in any state. The nomination of Palmer will keep bolting gold Democrats from voting for McKinley, while thousands of silver Republicans are flocking to Bryan.

WHAT will Centre county do, is often inquired of us by letter and privately. In the first place, the Democracy stand squarely on the Chicago platform for free coinage, and under that cry

The county will give a handsome majority for Bryan.

The county will roll up a big majority for J. L. Spangler for congress because Jack assisted in piling up big majorities for our nominees in years gone by.

The county will triumphantly elect our excellent nominees for assembly, R. F. Foster and James Schofield.

The people of our county recognize in W. M. Cronister a man in every way qualified to make an excellent sheriff and they intend to elect him by a rousing vote.

The county will indicate a decided preference for C. A. Weaver, for treasurer, because he has the ability to fill the place.

The county's workingmen see two of their class on the ticket for commissioners, men of purity of character, P. H. Meyer and Daniel Heckman, both highly intelligent farmers, and these will be given a loud call to take charge of the county's affairs for the next three years.

The people are of one mind that G. W. Rumberger was a faithful, efficient and most obliging register, and they mean to give him a re-election by an overwhelming majority.

For recorder J. C. Harper has such a legion of friends that his opponent had best get off the track before the locomotive comes along and knocks him off.

Then are Frank Hess and B. F. Kister for auditors; Dr. Irwin for coroner, and J. H. Wetzel for surveyor—all gentlemen of unsullied reputations and well qualified for the respective positions as above, they give the bottom of the ticket a broad and safe base that can not be upset.

McKINLEY'S BRAZEN DUPLICITY.

The following is a verbatim extract from the address of William McKinley at the Lincoln day banquet, in Memorial hall, Toledo, O., February 12, 1891:

"During all of Grover Cleveland's years at the head of the government he was dishonoring one of our precious metals, one of our own great products, discrediting silver and enhancing the price of gold. He endeavored even before his inauguration to office to stop the coinage of silver dollars, and afterward, and to the end of his administration, persistently used his power to that end. He was determined to contract the circulating medium and demonetize one of the coins of commerce, limit the volume of money among the people, make money scare, and therefore dear. He would have increased the value of money and diminished the value of everything else—money the master—everything else the servant. He was not thinking of 'the poor' then. He had left 'their side.' He was not standing forth in their defense. Cheap coats, cheap labor and dear money. The sponsor and promoter of these professing to stand guard over the welfare of the poor and lowly! Was there ever more inconsistency or reckless assumption?"

What has changed McKinley's views on silver?—Indianapolis Sentinel.

WE'RE SLAVES TO ENGLAND.

That Country Demanded the Demonetization of Our Silver.

According to the statement of Judge Kelly, who was chairman of the committe on coinage, the silver bill, when it left the hands of the committee on coinage, did not demonetize the silver dollar. On the contrary, it made provisions for its continued coinage. After the bill was passed, it was discovered that the provision for the silver dollar was omitted—had been surreptitiously obliterated from the document! Here we have the crime of '73. Who did this nefarious work? By whose request or suggestion was it that this doctored substitute for the original printed bill was not read in the house? Who shut off debate by a demand for the previous question?

To bring a crime home to its perpetrators, the first question asked is, who benefitted by it? The foreign and Wall street bondholders made millions by it.

This fact in itself is not enough to convict, but it affords a clue. With this clue in hand, we introduce Ernest Seyd into the conspiracy. A writer, quoted by Samuel Deavitt in his book "Our Money Wars," says:

"The English capitalists raised $500,000 and sent one Ernest Seyd to America to have silver demonetized. He came. In the bill was skillfully inserted a clause demonetizing silver. Before the bill passed a member of the committee which had the bill in charge stated that 'Ernest Seyd, of London, a distinguished writer and bullionist, who is now here, has given great attention to the subject of mint coinage. After having examined the first draft of this bill he has made various sensible suggestions which the committee adopted and embodied in the bill.'—Congressional Record, Apr. 9, 1872."

As Ernest Seyd is an interesting and important character in this conspiracy, we will follow him to London and see what he has to say about his missionary work in America.

"In 1892 Frederick A. Lukenback, a former member of the New York stock Exchange, *made an affidavit* in which the following statements occur:

"In 1865 I visited London, England, for the purpose of placing there Pennsylvania oil properties in which I was interested. I took with me letters of introduction to many a gentleman in London, among them one to Earnest Seyd, from Robert M. Faust, ex-treasurer of Philadelphia. I became well acquainted with Mr. Seyd, and with his brother, Richard Seyd, who, I understand, is yet living. I visited London thereafter every year, and with each visit renewed my acquaintance with Mr. Seyd. In February, 1874, while on one of the visits, and while his guest at dinner, I, among other things, alluded to rumors afloat of parliamentary corruption, and expressed astonishment that such corruption, should exist. In reply to this he told me he could relate facts about the corruption of the American congress that would place it far ahead of the English parliament in that line. After dinner he invited me into another room, where he resumed the conversation about legislative corruption. He said: "If you will pledge me your honor as a gentleman not to divulge what I am about to tell you while I live, I will convince you that what I said about the corruption of the American congress is true.' I gave him my promise, and then he continued: 'I went to America in 1872-3, authorized to secure if I could, the passage of a bill demonetizing silver. It was to the interest of those whom I represented—the governors of the Bank of England—to have it done. *I took with me $400,000, with instructions if that was not sufficient to accomplish the object to draw for another $500,000, or as much more as was necessary.* I saw the committees of the house and senate, and *paid the money*, and stayed in America *until I knew the measure was safe.* Your people *will not now* comprehend the far reaching extent of that measure, *but they will in after years.* Whatever you may think of corruption in the English parliament, I assure you I would not have dared to make such an attempt here as I did in your country."

Such is Ernest Seyd's confession, such the history of the "Crime of 1873," such the way in which the standard dollar was dropped from our coinage.

Strange and incredible as it may seem the platform of the St. Louis convention maintains as a party principle that the law thus passed by the intrigue of English capitalists must not be abolished without the consent of these same conspirators against the welfare of the American people! Our national honor, we are told, requires that we must continue indefinitly to suffer the evil results of that criminal conspiracy. Every effort to free ourselves from the iniquitous burden is called repudiation. In view of these things, it is not difficult to understand the intense earnestness and enthusiasm of the common people at the Chicago convention, and the brusque manner in which they treated the professional politicians, the political hacks, the pliant tools of the organized and conspiring wealth that caused the evils of which the laboring people are the victims.

Reduced Rates to Centre Hall via P. R. R.

For the accommodation of persons who desire to attend the twenty-third annual Picnic and Exhibition of the Patrons of Husbandry, State Grange, to be held at Centre Hall, Pa., September 12th to 19th, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell from September 14th to 19th, inclusive, excursion tickets to Centre Hall and return from Johnstown, Catawissa, Renova, and intermediate stations (including stations on branch roads) at a single fare for the round trip, good to return until September 21st, inclusive.

For information in regard to rates and train service apply to the nearest ticket agent.

Reputable dealers throughout the length, breadth and depth of our glorious land fortunately keep the genuine Hires Rootbeer in stock. Did you ever try it? It is known to be a safe, delicious, and healthful temperance drink. It will be the great Campaign drink for tired paraders.

—REPORTER for the campaign 20 cents.

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C Lively Liver, Pure Blood, Beautiful Complexion, Perfect Health in C
C Cascarets CANDY CATHARTIC C
C TRADE MARK CURE CONSTIPATION C
C NEVER GRIPE NEVER SICKEN 25c C
C 10c NEVER WEAKEN. C
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C Address THE STERLING REMEDY CO., CHICAGO OR NEW YORK. 130 C
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New Spring Stock.

We have just received an exceptionally large stock of Spring and Summer goods, a stock that is the latest from the mills and factories. In Serges we have a finer assortment than ever, and they have been reduced in price 25 per cent; all shades and colors. Ask to see them. You may want something in Underclothing. We think we have just what you want, a full and complete line. Dry Goods and Dress Goods never were so cheap, and such quality for the money is startling. Straw Hats in abundance. A new line of China and Queensware. The China Dinner Set in the window, 100 pieces, only $14.00. Cant be beat in price. Other line have as big bargains.

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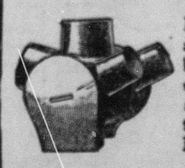
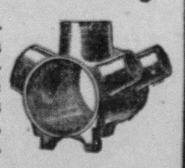


Drilling out with mathematical accuracy drop-forgings of the finest steel is but one of the ways of securing Columbia lightness and strength. There are cheaper ways of making bicycles than the way Columbias are made. But the result is not Columbia quality.



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PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect June 14, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Willkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.53 p m., Baltimore, 3.10 p m., Washington, 4.10 p. m. connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.25 p m., New York 9.23 p. m., Baltimore, 6 00 p. m., Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.04 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p m.—Train 6. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.33 a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m. week days, 10.28 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m, Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.27 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, Du Bois and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse Rochester, Buffalo, and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira, and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17 a. m.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and daily except Sunday for Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.27 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday.) For Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.59 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) for Lock Haven, and daily for Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.55 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.30 a. m. Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.23 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.50 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.21 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.30 a m, Baltimore at 11.40 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.17 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.59 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2.00 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4.35 p m, week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays. Washington 3.40 p m, Baltimore 4.49 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5 57 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.				Eastward.		
A M	P.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	A M	P.M.	P M
1 38		5 40	Montandon	9 10		4 55
1 45		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
1 53		6 23	Biehl	8 52		4 39
1 58		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 07		6 37	Millmburg	8 38		4 27
2 18		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 25		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
2 53		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 41
3 02		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 32
3 08		7 43	Zerby	7 30		3 25
3 17		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 17
3 23		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 10
3 31		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 02
3 37		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
3 44		8 24	Linden Hall	6 52		2 48
3 48		8 28	Oak Ha l	6 47		2 43
3 53		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 38
3 58		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 34
4 07		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 24
4 10		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 21
4 15		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.05, 5 45 and 7.50 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a. m. 10 12 a m, 5 07 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8 05 p m

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 10.18 a m. and 5 06 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 10.23 a. m. and 5.11 p. m.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager
J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pass'ger Agt.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.
Condensed Time Table.

Read Down.				Read Up.		
No. 1	No 5	No 2	May 18, 1896.	No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m	p.m.	p. m	Lv. Ar.	p. m.	p. m	a. m.
†7 20	†7 30	†3 45	BELLEF'NTE	10 04	6 10	10 10
7 34	7 44	3 57	Nigh	9 49	5 57	9 56
7 41	7 50	4 03	Zion	9 43	5 51	9 50
7 46	7 55	4 08	Hecla Park	9 38	5 46	9 45
7 48	7 57	4 10	Dunkles	9 36	5 44	9 43
7 52	8 01	4 14	HUBLERSB'G	9 32	5 40	9 39
7 56	8 05	4 18	Snydertown	9 28	5 37	9 35
7 58	8 07	4 20	Nittany	9 25	5 35	9 33
8 00	8 09	4 22	Huston	9 23	5 33	9 31
8 02	8 11	4 24	LAMAR	9 21	5 31	9 29
8 04	8 13	4 26	Clintondale	9 19	5 29	9 26
8 09	8 19	4 31	Krider's S'n g.	9 14	5 24	9 21
8 16	8 25	4 37	Mackeyville	9 08	5 18	9 15
8 23	8 32	4 43	Cedar Springs	9 01	5 12	9 09
8 25	8 34	4 45	Salona	8 59	5 11	9 07
8 30	8 40	4 50	MILL HALL	†8 53	†5 05	†9 01
9 30	9 20		Jersey Shore	4 30		7 55
10 05	9 55	Arr.	Wm'PO'T Lve	4 00		†7 25
†10 20	*11 30	Lve	Wm'PO'T Arr.	2 40		*6 55
5 08	7 10		PHILA	†8 35		*11 30
8 32	10 30		Atlantic City	7 00		5 30
6 00			NEW YORK (Via Tamequa.)	†4 30		
7 25	†9 30		NEW YORK (Via Phila.)			†7 30
p. m	a. m	Arr	Lve.	a. m.		p. m.

*Daily. †Week Days. ‡6 00 p. m. Sunday. ‡10 10 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11 30 p m. and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11 30 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent.

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THE NEWS.

The floor of the room in which W. A. Danley and his wife and family were sleeping at Chadron, Neb., was sprinkled with kerosene and fired by some unknown enemy, and two children were suffocated.——In a bloody encounter at Kilbourne, Ark., between Dave and Joseph McKee, father and son, and J. C. Wilson, all of West Carroll Parish, La., both the McKees were killed, and Wilson is thought to be mortally wounded.——The Columbus Central Street Railway Company, of Columbus, O., was thrown into the hands of a receiver, George A. Worthington, of Cleveland, being appointed.——In Rhineland, Mo., an angry mob lynched Thomas Larkin, who had outraged little Allan Gammon.——Rev. Thomas F. Reeser and John D. Love, of Hollidaysburg, were drowned while fishing in the Juniata River.——Arthur Hanye was hanged in Atlanta for the murder of Will Spinks.——The Attorney General has appointed James Byrne, of New York, as special counsel in the case of the Dean Linseed Oil Company against the government, for drawback on linseed oil cake which was made from imported seeds.——At the Grand Army encampment in St. Paul, Major Thaddeus J. Clarkson was elected commander-in-chief.

Captain John Stark Newell, of the cruiser Detroit, is dying at Port Angeles.——The Edgar Thompson Steel Works of Carnegie's closed down indefinitely.——Colonel Jos E. Ridgway, late superintendent of the Trenton (N. J.) Electric Light Company, committed suicide at Trenton.——The steamboat Rosedale was run into by a ferryboat in New York harbor and sunk.——A new building collapsed in Lawrence, Mass., while six men were working on the roof. One of these was so badly hurt that he will die.——John Dillion was nearly mobbed by Dublin toughs at the close of the session of the Irish National Convention. The amnesty resolution, supported by Delegate O'Hara, of Baltimore, was adopted by the convention.

Isabelle Roffi, the seven-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Roffi, of Lawrence, Mass., was murdered by Antonio Quatiero, an Italian, who boarded with the Roffis.——Particulars of the big washouts on the Atlantic and Pacific, which have tied up passenger and freight trains for the past three or four days, show that on the night of August 28 heavy rains extended along the road from Hackberry to Siberia, a distance of 187 miles, and the track was washed badly in more than one hundred places.

Miller Brothers, one of the best-known carriage firms of Amesbury, Mass., as well as having a wide reputation elsewhere, have made an assignment.——The Herriman Curd Lumber Company, of Hannibal, Mo., has failed. Liabilities approximated $110,000; assets, nominal. Local banks are caught for a large amount.——Michael Heenan, 60 years of age, quarreled with his wife, Delia, at there home in Dorchester, Mass., about money, and Heenan settled the dispute by crushing the woman's skull with an axe. He then cut his throat with a razor.——A meeting of the wholesale liquor dealers and distillers from all parts of the country was held in Cleveland, O., for the purpose of forming a national organization.——By an explosion of dynamite on a barge in the Delaware River, near Chester, Pa., one man was killed and another seriously injured.——Frank Beaubier, of Detriot, Mich., shot his wife and killed himself.——Three burglars were interrupted while at work on a safe in the postoffice at Bethlehem, N. J.

In Alexandria, Va., H. M. Owens was sentenced to six months in the penitentiary for embezzlement.——The Knowles woolen mills, of Wilmington, were forced to the wall by hard times.——In attempting to capture George O Quinn, a Virginia desperado, who had half killed Everett Fowler in Russell county, Va., a week ago, the posse fired on him, killing him instantly.——The schooner Ellsworth was sunk in collission off the coast of Michigan.——Five persons were burned to death in a fire in the Commercial Hotel at Van Kleek Hill, Ont.——John S. Poyen & Co., carriage findings, established at Merrimac, Mass., nearly a half century ago, made an assignment to R E Briggs. The liabilities are about $100,000.——Miss Frances Willard issued the official call for the National Woman's Christian Temperence Union convention. At the meeting of the American Social Science Association, held at Saratoga Springs, N. Y., officers were elected.

CABLE SPARKS.

Quiet is said to have been restored in Constantinople.

Fourteen British warships sailed from Malta for the Levant.

Serious conflicts have recently taken place on the Turkish-Bulgarian frontier.

A state of seige has been proclaimed at Manilla, capital of the Phillippine Islands.

Dion osio Cerqueifa has been appointed minister of foreign affair, in the Brazilian cabinet.

In the Irish national convention at Dublin Mr. T. P. O'Connor made a fierce attack on what he called "disruptionists."

It is rumored in Rome that King Humbert will abdicate after the marriage of the Prince of Naples, the heir apparent.

The Spanish consul at Hong Kong reports that filibusters continue to incite the natives of the Philippine Islands to rebellion.

Mail advices from Madagascar received at Marseilles indicate that the rebels are plundering and murdering in all directions.

Several conflicts occured in the Heraklion and Selino districts of the island of Crete. Several foreign warships have arrived at Heraklion.

The Italian government has sent Signor Martino on a special mission to Brazil to demand satisfaction for injury to Italians during recent disturbances in Brazil.

Rioting was renewed in the Galata quarter of Constantinople. The ambassadors of the foreign powers have appealed to the Sultan to suppress the disorders without delay.

The Irish national convention unanimously adopted a resolution reasserting the immemorial claim of Ire and as a nation and declaring the necessity of maintaining the Irish parliamentary party independent of English political parties. At the close of the convention a mob pursued John Dillon through Sackville street and he took refuge in a hote.

FOR SOUND MONEY.

Democratic Convention at Indianapolis, Ind.

J. M. PALMER, PRESIDENT.

Simon B. Buckner, of Kentucky, for Vice-President—A Sound Money Platform is Adopted With a Hurrah.

Fourty-one states and three territories, represented by 824 delegates, met in Tomlinson Hall as the climax of a six weeks' campaign to repudiate the action of the Chicago convention and put forth a declaration of principles and name a presidential ticket. Senator Palmer, who called the body to order, termed it the first convention of the national Democratic party, while others referred to it as the Democracy which held its last convention in 1892. Admission to the hall was confined strictly to ticket-holders. As a result, many people were denied admittance. Inside, every seat in the space reserved on the floor for the delegates and alternates was taken, and the galleries, except an upper balcony in the rear of the hall where the band was located, were comfortably well filled without being crowded, while the chairs in the rear of the platform reserved for the distinguished guests, were nearly all occupied. The decorations were brilliant and lavish.

Altogether it was an impressive scene. The delegates themselves were an imposing body of men. Among them were many who have for years been prominent in national affairs and the counsels of the Democratic party. Not a few were delegates to the Chicago conventions, several chairman of delegations, who returned here in the same capacity, except that whereas they were hissed there for declining to participate in the proceedings, their appearance here was the signal for outbursts of enthusiasm. The big New York delegation of the seventy-two members, perhaps attracted the most attention. In it were such conspicuous men as Governor Flower, the temporary chairman of the convention; ex-Secretary of the Treasury Fairchild, ex-Minister to Turkey Straus, General Tracey, of Albany; Horatio C. King, Col. John R. Fellows, Perry H. Belmont, John Dewitt Warner and others. From the old Bay State, there was Dr. Everett, the son of Edward Everett, and Godfrey Morse; Maine sent C. Vey Holman; Connecticut, ex-Congressman Sperry; New Jersey, W. J. Curtis; Pennsylvania, General Pickett and Assistant Secretary of the Interior Reynolds; the Old Dominion, ex-Governor Cameron and Colonel Rives, the world famous engineer, and father of Amelie Rives, the author of "Quick and the Dead;" Kentucky, General Buckner, W. H. Haldeman, Col. W C.P. Breckinridge; Ohio, ex-Congressmen Outhwaite, Seney and Haynes; Illinois, Senator Palmer, Controller Eckels and ex-Mayor Hopkins; Wisconsin, General Bragg and Senator Vilas; Minnesota, Daniel W. Lawler Iowa, Henry Vollmar; Missouri, Judge Broadhead and F. W. Lehman; California, John P. Irish; Colorado, Louis R. Ehrich Louisiana, Senator Caffrey and John H. Spellman; Alabama, J. M. Falkner and ex-Governor Jones; Georgia, W. S. Thompson Washington, Hugh C. Wallace.

Perhaps the most important action of the first day's session was the adoption of a recommendation to make the organization permanent, and to empower the National Committee appointed to call future conventions. This indicates a contest four years from now over the regularity of the two organizations and may prove far-reaching in its effects The platform will be adopted and the candidates nominated. There seems to be an almost unanimous sentiment in favor of General Buckner, of Kentucky, for vice president, but the contest for president is still open Although General Bragg has been seemingly in the lead, powerful influences are at work to defeat him. His reception in the convention was a disappointment to his friends. It was not as enthusiastic as they thought it should be. A strong effort is being made to bring out Senator Palmer or Gen. John C. Black, of Illinois, and Secretary Morton, of Nebraska, and David Lawlor, of Minnesota, are enjoying incipient honors. Senator Palmer does not desire the nomination, and there is said to be a letter from Secretary Morton declining to permit the use of his name. Were General Bragg not in the way Senator Vilas might be named, but he absolutely refuses to consider the question as long as General Bragg is in the field.

Second Day.

John M. Palmer, of Illinois, and Simon Bolivar Buckner, of Kentucky, two white-haired veterans of the war, rival commanders of the Blue and Gray, were nominated by the National Democratic Convention for President and Vice-President on a brief but emphatic platform, which repudiates the doctrines enunciated by the Chicago convention; indorses President Cleveland and his administration in glowing terms; declared for the gold standard; tariff for revenue only; liberal shipping laws; currency reform; civil service and economy in public expenditures. The spirit that animated the convention was contained in this declaration of the platform:

"The Democratic party has survived many defeats, but it could not survive a victory won in behalf of the doctrine and policy proclaimed in its name at Chicago." And so, in the language of Mr. Hammond, of Louisiana, this convention placed in the hands of other nominees their banner, and bade them fling it forth "skyward and seaward, high and wide."

The real work of the convention was soon transacted when it was reached, but the delay in reporting the platform gave opportunity for a series of eloquent and stirring speeches. The attendance was very large, and the enthusiasm was great. Col. W. C P. Breckinridge, the famous Blue Grass orator; DeWitt C. Warner, of New York; H. A. Hammond, of Georgia; F. W. Lehman, of Missouri; W. D. Bynum, of Indiana, and Controller of the Currency Eckels, of Illinois, were in turn called to the stage, and stirred the enthusiasm to a high pitch.

When the platform was at last brought in, shortly before 2 o'clock, after the convention had been in session three hours, it was read amid an almost continuous storm of applause, and was adopted unanimously without a word of debate.

When the nominations for President were called for, it was apparent that Palmer would be nominated over his protest, as the opposition to Bragg had concentrated upon him.

These two names were the only ones presented to the convention. It was known that a message from President Cleveland had reached the convention that he could not entertain for a moment the suggestion of his own nomination, and his decision was at once accepted as final, Before the states were called for nominations, Henry Watterson was taken out of the lists by Mr. Carroll, of Louisville, who, from the platform, conveyed to the convention a message from the Kentucky editor in his retreat in the mountains of Switzerland.

Mr. Watterson, Mr. Carroll said, three days after the Chicago convention had cabled that other candidates must be named or the Democracy was lost. Later he had said he did not want the honor, but that if no one else could be found to take command, he would not ask others to go where he would not lead. Now that others were ready to accept, he preferred to do battle in the ranks.

Some of the nominating speeches were eloquent and full of fire. L. L. Kilbourn, of Michigan, placed Senator Palmer in nomination, and there was a series of seconding speeches. Burr W. Jones, of Wisconsin, nominated General Bragg, "the hero of 50 battles and the commander of the Iron Brigade."

Illinois waited until all the other states had been called. Then Judge Moran, of Chicago, took the stage and said they had recognized from the first that Senator Palmer was the man to lead the fight. He was, he said, a platform in himself. All his life he had fought flatism, greenbackism, free silver and other vagaries. But he had sealed their lips. After securing the temper of the convention, however, he said Illinois was compelled to join hands with her sister states in urging his nomination.

The roll call immediately developed an overwhelming majority in favor of Senator Palmer, but it proceeded to the end, Palmer receiving 757½ votes and Bragg 124½.

At its conclusion the commander of the Iron Brigade mounted a chair and, in a brief but graceful speech, moved that the nomination be made unanimous, and pledged that he and Wisconsin in the coming battle would be where brave soldiers should always be—nearest the flashing of the guns. He was given three hearty cheers, and General Palmer was declared the nominee amid an enthusiastic demonstration, during which the state guidons were carried about the hall in the wake of the standard of Illinois.

There never was any doubt about General Buckner's nomination for Vice-President, except while the nomination was being talked of for Senator Palmer for President.

When Chairman Caffrey instructed the secretary to call the States for nomination for Vice-President, the latter called but one State, "Kentucky," and the band struck up "My Old Kentucky Home."

William F. Brodder, of Russellville, Ky., placed General Buckner's name formerly in nomination and the nomination was forthwith made unanimous. After the convention had adjourned Senator Palmer succumbed. He said he would accept. He had never yet failed to respond to the call of duty, he said, and he could not do so now with such a cause at stake.

KING OF ITALY MAY RETIRE.

Rumored That His Abdiction Will Follow His Son's Marriage.

A special despatch received in London from Rome says that it is rumored there that King Humbert will announce his abdiction after the marriage of the Prince of Naples, the heir apparent, to Princess Helene, of Montenegro. The marriage is to take place early in November.

King Humbert's Career.

King Humbert, the son of Victor Emmanuel, was born in 1844, and ascended the throne in 1878. He has earned a good reputation among his subjects, and the news of his retirement will doubtless be received by them with regret

The King is highly intelligent, intrepid and enthusiastic, and delightfully frank in dealing with his subjects. He is extremely patriotic, ever willing and eager to suffer for his beloved Italy. He fought in the War of Independence for Italy in 1866.

He is described as a slender, dark man, with a sad, solemn face. His consort Margherita is decidedly beautiful, and excessively fond of dress. Their silver wedding was celebrated with great pomp in 1894.

King Humbert is said to be the most martial figure among European sovereigns. He is very active, never goes to excess in his living, a vegetarian in fact, and devotes his time largely to affairs of state. He is so popular that he never has feared assassination.

EARTHQUAKE IN JAPAN.

A Town Destroyed and Many Persons Reported Killed.

Much alarm is felt in Yokohama over a meagre report of a great earthquake which occurred in the northeast provinces and main island of Japan on Monday evening.

The town of Rokugo has been entirely destroyed and several other towns severely damaged.

Many persons are reported to have been killed by the earthquake and a still larger number injured, while a multitude have suffered severe losses by damage to property.

The provinces visited by the earthquake the same as those devastated by the terrible earthquake and tidal wave of June 15 last, when a large number of towns were wiped out and the estimated loss of life was 30,000.

The provinces of Bekuzen and Rikuchu, along the coast from the Island of Kinkasan northward, were the principal sufferers then. The recollection of the havoc to human life, wrought by that convulsion causes grave anxiety as to what further reports may show of the results of Monday's earthquake.

On the same day a typhoon caused extensive damage in Southern Japan.

AWFUL CRIME.

Mrs. C. W. Green, of Kansas City, Kills Her Three Children.

SHE THEN COMMITS SUICIDE.

A Most Shocking Tragedy Which is Attributed to Insanity—A Neighbor Heard the Shots.

A terrible tragedy was discovered at the home of Charles W. Green, traveling passenger agent of the Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago & St Louis Railway, the "Big Four Line," in Kansas City, Kans. It was the murder of three children by their mother and her suicide. Mr Green has been in ill-health for some months and has been in the West in search of health. He left home a week ago with Mr. Lynch, assistant general passenger agent of the Big Four Last Tuesday evening neighbors saw Mrs. Green on the porch and the children at their play in the yard. This was the last seen of them alive.

Since Wednesday morning the quiet of the house and the absence of the entire family has been a mystery. Mrs. H. D. Clark, wife of the owner of the Ninth Street Opera House, who lives at the east of the row of houses in which is the Green home, and had nervous feeling since Wednesday morning that a tragedy had occurred. Between 1 and 2 o'clock Wednesday morning she heard shots near the Green home. Several times she told her husband that she feared that all was not right at their neighbors. She asked him to go over and make an investigation, but Mr. Clark laughed at her fears and did not go. The intuition that something terrible had happened so preyed on Mrs. Clark that she again spoke to her husband of her fears and insisted that he go over to the Green house. He determined to enter to satisfy the neighbors, who had, in a measure, become fearful, also. He caused a ladder to be raised about 9.30 o'clock, and Ander Anderson, a young photographer who boards in a house in the neighborhood, was induced to climb it

When Anderson reached the top of the ladder he placed his hands on either side of his face and looked through the window. The sight caused him to reel and almost fall from the ladder. On a bed, the foot of which was not three feet from the window, lay two dead children, covered with coagulated blood.

Mr. Clark went through the window The room was close, and the faint, sickening odor of the dead filled it On the bed lay the bodies of Willie and Mary Green in a mould of coagulated blood. Each had a gaping wound in the right temple, but their bodies were in the abandon of childish sleep. The little girl was very beautiful in death. Her tiny hand lay beside her face on the pillow and her golden hair was untouched with blood. The boy on the front of the bed looked as though he were asleep

Around the room was scattered the clothes of the children as they had flung them when undressing the night before their death In the narrow hallway lay the body of Mrs. Green, her feet in the doorway of another room. She was stretched on her back diagonally across the hall. She was clad in her night dress, which was open at the throat, disclosing her white throat and guaze undershirt. Her long auburn hair fell in waving masses from her forehead and was clotted with the blood which streamed away across the floor from a gaping wound in her right temple. The face was terribly distorted, the mouth awry and her right eye black and bulging from the socket Near her right hand imbebbed in the the clotted blood, was clutched a 44-caliber revolver.

HACKED TO PIECES.

An Entire Company of Spanish Troops Exterminated by Cuban Insurgents.

One of the bloodiest encounters of the Cuban war occurred last Thursday near Bayamo, when a company of Spanish troops was ambushed and completely exterminated by 400 insurgents who formed a part of Rabi's column. According to advices received at Key West, Fla., the Spanish garrison has been shut up in Bayamo for several weeks by the insurgents. Provisions and ammunition were scarce and the commander sent word to his superior officer at Santiago de Cuba that he would be forced to surrender Bayamo unless relief came soon.

Last week the Spanish commander was notified that a convoy was on the way to Bayamo, and he was instructed to send out a detachment to meet it. Accordingly 150 picked Spanish troops, under Captain Joseph E. Perez, were ordered to meet the convoy. The Spaniards left Thursday morning, expecting to meet the relief train near Bayamo. They marched till noon without meeting the convoy and then halted for dinner.

Rabi, who was aware of the movements of the Spaniards, detached 400 men to attack the company sent out from Bayamo, while with his main body he advanced to intercept the convoy. These 400 men fell upon the 150 Spaniards while the latter were at dinner. The Spaniards were completely surprised and were cut to pieces almost before they were aware of the enemy's presence. The Cubans, after firing one volley, rushed on the Spaniards with their machetes, and two-thirds of those killed were hacked to pieces. Only one man of the 150 escaped. He was left for dead, but revived, and, although horribly wounded, made his way back to Bayamo, and told the story of the slaughter.

In the meantime, Rabi, with his main force, had captured the convoy, which was accompanied by only a company of Spanish volunteers, who surrendered when they saw they were surrounded. The convoy, which the Cubans captured, carried 200,000 cartridges and 500 rifles, besides provisions, clothing and medical supplies.

Dr. H. H. Hale, of Detroit, carries a walking stick, the intrinsic value of which is $3,000. It was presented to him some years ago by friends in Edinburgh. It is ornamented with gold and jewels, and the head contains a fine chronometer.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned From Various Parts of the State.

Fire was discovered in the rear of W. H Strait's shoe store, in Kunkel's Building, York. It was extinguished with an estimated loss of $1500, principally by smoke, covered by insurance. W. F. Kunkel's barber supply headquarters on the second floor was damaged slightly by smoke. Investigation showed Mr. Strait's store had been forcibly entered and the safe opened and rifled of about $68, while a lot of razors and other articles had been taken from Mr. Kunkel's room. Further investigation showed considerable oil spread over shelving, counters, the floor and on the stairway, besides some powder. The only theory advanced is that the store was first robbed and then set on fire to conceal the same.

Fire started in the barn of Captain James Kacy, at Bird-in-Hand, and communicated to the barn of Daniel Eby, adjoining, both being destroyed. A block of six houses near by caught fire and were badly damaged, being saved from destruction with difficulty. Levi Raezer's store and Elam Resh's residence also caught fire and were damaged. For a time it was feared the entire village was in danger of destruction and a message for assistance was sent to the city.

Between 8 and 9 o'clock at night, Reece Hughes, charged with assaulting a woman, and John Wilson and Christian Hoffman, charged with larceny, escaped from the county jail at Clearfield. The men removed a stone from their cell wall and after dark descended to the jail yard by a rope made of bed clothes. Their escape was then easy. Officers went in pursuit but no trace of the fugitives has been found. It is thought they fled by way of Dubois and Punxsutawney.

While Thomas Cramer, Miss Grace Gruver and Miss Hannah Johnson were driving down the mountain near Wilkes-Barre, the horses took fright and ran away. The young ladies jumped and escaped with severe bruises, but Cramer was caught under the carriage as it upset and dragged some distance down the rough road. Both legs were broken and he was severely injured.

The large barn of Daniel Snowberger, Sr., about five miles from Waynesboro was set on fire and totally destroyed. Loss, $2,000; insurance, $500. Mr. Snowberger lives at the foot of the mountain in a locality known as Black Corner, and during the past summer has been the victim of desperadoes who live in the vicinity. Shortly after the flames burst out several intoxicated men were seen near the barn and suspicion against them is very strong. A neighbor of Snowberger went to his stable and found his horse lying dead with its throat cut.

The large building at Williams Mill Station on the Cumberland Valley Railroad, occupied and used as a warehouse, general store, postoffice, express and ticket office was destroyed by fire. Only the contents of the ticket office was saved. A loaded car on the siding was also destroyed. The building was occupied by Lewis E. Myers, whose loss is $1,800; John M. Hutton, owner, loses $1,500 The loss of the Government and the railroad company is not estimated. The fire is supposed to have been caused by a spark from the flue of an engine operating a hoister.

Mr. Harriet McLuckie, whose will was filed at Pittsburg, leaves her husband, John McLuckie, $1. In the Homestead strike McLuckie, was a prominent figure Since the strike he has spent his time in labor agitating. His family had a hard time of it. At the time of Mrs. McLuckie's death, a few weeks ago, her husband was somewhere in the East.

Recently the herd of cows belonging to Joseph Kibblehouse, of Gwynedd Township, became seriously ill by feeding from a heap of shriveled potatoes. The potatoes had been left over from last year and were in the field in which the cattle pastured. Twelve of the cows have died during the past week. Veterinary Surgeon C. M. Michener made an autopsy on one of the animals which showed that death was caused by the poisonous condition of the potatoes.

The Coal Exchange, one of the largest buildings in Scranton was gutted by fire The damage will amount to $150,000, divided as follows: Building (owned by John Jermyn), $40,000; Lebeck & Corin, drygoods, $55,000; McCrea & Co., carpets, $12,000; Mercereau & Connell, jewelers, $2,000; A. R. Sawyer, millinery, $1,000; Colliery, Engineer & International school of Mines, $12,000; other occupants of the building, $30,000. The fire caught in the elevator shaft and communicated to the roof. It broke out at 4 o'clock A. M. and burned for six hours. The firemen succeeded in confining the flames to the attic and fourth floor, but in doing so the building was deluged with water. Every one of the 120 offices in the building and the four stores on the ground floor were more or less soaked.

The shoe factory at Westport was destroyed by fire. Nearly $2,000 worth of finished goods was stored in the building. The total loss is estimated at $12,000.

John Kane, of Sharon, aged 27 years, went to Sharpsville to attend a picnic, and while exchanging seats in the boat with John Leyden and Frank Fox, all three were thrown into the water. Kane was drowned. His companions were rescued. He was unmarried and his parents reside in Ireland.

All efforts thus far to catch young Melvin St. Clair, the 19 year-old slayer of Will Catherman, who is about the same age, have been of no prevail.

The death of Azur Lathrop, one of the most prominent citizens of Montrose, occurred at his home in that place. Mr Lathrop was 81 years of age, had always been a lifelong Democrat and many years was chairman of the county committee.

The people of Warrior Run are alarmed at the number of cases of typhoid fever which have recently broken out there. In most of these cases the physician in attendance says that the water used is of a very impure nature. There are at present seven cases of typhoid fever.

Ensign Brodie, of the Salvation Army of India was recently tried and condemned to seven years' imprisonment for homicide committed in a street dispute. An interesting feature of the case was the fact that the presiding judge was a native and a Mohammedan.

Prince Lobanoff Rostovsky, Russian minister of foreign affairs, died while traveling in Austria with the Czar of Russia.

APPEAL TO SULTAN.

Ambassadors Ask for Suppression of Violence.

MORE SERIOUS RIOTING.

Armenian Revolutionary Committee Sends Further Threats to Continue Agitation Till Recognized by the Powers of the World.

Rioting was renewed in the Galata quarter of Constantinople Saturday night A sharp fusilade took place between the troops and the Armenian rioters. It lasted only a few minutes, however, and a stampede of the revolutionists followed.

The ambassadors of the foreign powers held a conference and sent a strong joint appeal, asking the Sultan to suppress the disorders without delay. No reply has been received from the Sublime Porte as yet.

Just before the departure of the leaders of the invasion of the Ottoman Bank on Sir Edgar Vincent's yacht, after they had negotiated with the Turkish officials and surrendered upon condition that they should be allowed to leave the country, they announced to the dragomans of the different embassies that they intended to continue the agitation until the right of the Armenians should be recognized by the representatives of the foreign powers.

Members of the different embassies have received another circular letter from the Armenian revolutionary committee making a similar announcement. It will be remembered that several days before the raid upon the Ottoman Bank by the Armenians threatening letters of a similar character were received by the representatives of the powers, but the foreign diplomats stationed in Constantinople paid no attention to these warnings.

Already several claims for damages to property have been received at the British Embassy, the property destroyed being owned by British subjects. As an indication of the number of persons who perished in the recent riots, it is stated that 700 dead bodies were buried in the Chicklí Cemetery alone. The British charge d'affaires, Michael Herbert, has made special representations to Tewfik Pasha, Turkish Minister of Foreign Affairs, concerning the case of two Armenians who were brutally killed just in front of the guard house and before the eyes of the members of the British Embassy.

A dispatch to the London Post from Constantinople says: "Members of the Armenian revolutionary societies threw a bomb on the premises of the Credit Lyonnaise and the Tobacco syndicate Saturday night The amount of the damage is not reported."

A dispatch to the Daily News from Constantinople gives a personal interview with Frank Barker, who was left in the place of Sir Edgar Vincent as a hostage during the negotiations between the Armenian leaders in the Ottoman Bank raid and the Turkish officials The dispatch says:

"Mr. Frank Barker stated that the invaders told him that they intended to seize the Credit Lyonnaise offices and explode a bomb there. It was part of their plan to raid the Voivoida police station at the same time

"The bombs were to be exploded at the police station simultaneously with the attack upon the Credit Lyonnaise. However, the men detailed for the attack on the Credit Lyonnaise at Constantinople had nothing to do with the killing of the Armenians. The mobs consisted entirely of the lowest classes of Constantinople and its suburbs, lazzaroni, Kurds, and the men who work along the wharves of the city. It is now estimated that over 4,000 persons were killed."

FIGHTING IN CUBA.

Insurgents Capture a Spanish Fort—Dynamite on Railroads.

Dispatches received in Havana from Holguin, province of Santiago de Cuba, say there has been no communication between that place and Gibara, the port north of Holguin, with which it is connected by railroad since August 16. A train which left for Gibara returned upon fining eight dynamite shells on the line. The guard on the train was informed that the insurgents were ambushed further on, and intended to attack it and blow up the cars.

The iron bridges between Auras Clarns, Auras and Gibara were blown up during the morning of August 20. The insurgents were in sight of the wooden fort erected to protect the railroads in that vicinity.

A small fort on the railroad, about 18 kilometers from Holguin, garrisoned by 20 men belonging to the Licilia battalion, under Sergeant Ortiguel, has been attacked by a numerous band of insurgents under Gomez and Calixto. The enemy surrounded the fort and the bugle signals of the garrison were answered, it being the intention of the insurgents to get as near to the fort as possible by pretending to be Spanish soldiers. The ruse was discovered, however, and the enemy was greeted with volley from the garrison. The insurgents replied with cannot shot, and a three-hour fight took place, during which four of the soldiers were killed and five were wounded. Eventually the artillery fire of the insurgents destroyed the greatest part of the fort, and its little garrison retreated slowly to Fort Jolabo, situated a considerable distance away, and reached there safely with their wounded, their arms and ammunition.

THREE BLOWN TO PIECES.

Terrible Explosion of a Powder Plant Near Alton, Ill.

Part of the Equitable Powder Company's plant, four and a half miles east of Alton, Ill., blew up shortly before 2 o'clock a. m. It is known three persons lost their lives The works took fire and the big store house was in imminent danger for a time. The shock of the explosion was felt for twenty miles, and East Alton and Upper Alton buildings were damaged. In Alton many fancied an earthquake had come.

A SONG OF GOLDEN CURLS.

Stay a little, golden curls—twinkling eyes of blue;
Stay and see the violets, for they are kin to you.
Linger where the frolic winds around the gardens race,
Cheeks like lovely mirrors, where the red rose sees its face.

"Sweet! Sweet!"
All the birds are singing;
"Sweet! Sweet!"
The blossom-bells are ringing;
Kisses from the red rose,
And kisses from the white—
Kissing you good-morning,
And kissing you good-night!

Stay a little, golden curls—brightening eyes of blue;
The violets are listening for the lovely steps of you;
The white rose bids you welcome, the red rose calls you sweet,
And the daisies spread a carpet for the falling of your feet.

"Sweet! Sweet!"
All the birds are singing:
"Sweet! Sweet!"
The blossom-bells are ringing;
Kisses from the red rose
And kisses from the white—
Kissing you good-morning,
And kissing you good-night!

FRANK L. STANTON.

A MIRACULOUS CURE.

Doctor Guichemerre was not in a cheerful mood; fortune had frowned upon him of late and the prospect was gloomy. For forty years he had been the village doctor at Saint Leon. Although not very learned, he had cured as many patients as most village doctors; and if there were some whom he had not cured, it was not because he had not tried. He was a worthy, conscientious man, and the inhabitants of Saint Leon had something to thank him for, taking one thing with another. Things had gone pretty smoothly with him, and his supreme ambition was to always be considered the best physician in the village.

Guichemerre was the apothecary as well as the doctor of Saint Leon. But a few months prior to the opening of this story a second-rate druggist had come and set up a store quite close to his; and in order to impress the people whom he hoped to secure as customers, he had made a fine display of drugs, patent medicines, hair washes and numerous other articles.

The villagers began to patronize him and took some of Guichemerre's prescriptions to be made up; the druggist at once seized the opportunity to laugh at these prescriptions—they certainly were not up-to-date, although just as efficacious as many of the modern ones—and as a consequence of this ridicule Guichemerre lost most of his profitable trade in drugs.

That was bad enough, but worse followed. A young doctor, a friend of the rival druggist, settled in Saint Leon, and was, of course, warmly recommended to the customers of the latter. That was the finishing stroke. Guichemerre found his patients gradually deserting him, and finally we see him moodily warming himself by the fire and wondering what was to be done.

On this particular winter morning his sadness was several degrees deeper than it had been at any time previously; and for this reason:

Among the few of his patrons who had remained faithful to their old doctor was the constable. This official had a little boy of three, who was the playmate of Guichemerre's grandson, and had become such a favorite with the doctor that the old man had treated him almost like a grandchild. Well, this child had been ill for four days, and Guichemerre had not been summoned to attend Robert. Was even the constable going to throw him over for this Doctor Preville, in spite of his kindness which he had shown to him and his little boy?

For three days Guichemerre had not had a patient, and during all that time he had been constantly on the watch, expecting a visit from the constable. And this, the fourth day, promised to be a repetition of the preceding three.

Guichemerre arose from his chair and paced up and down, stopping occasionally to look out of the window to see if the constable was coming. Suddenly he heard the sound of horse's hoofs on the hard ground; he hurried to the window just in time to see Doctor Prinville dash past on a prancing horse in the direction of the constable's house.

So it was true! Little Robert was being attended by his successful rival! It was too hard to bear; the old man sat down heavily in his chair, covered his face with his hands and wept. It was good-by to his dream of always working as the leading physician of the village; he could no longer earn a living there, and must go away with his widowed daughter and her boy to some place where they could manage to live on what little money he had been able to save.

Four days afterward Guichemerre returned to Saint Leon from a journey he had undertaken. He had found a little cottage in a hamlet some miles distant, and he and his daughter were preparing to pack their things ready for removal. He had not been in the house an hour when there came a ring at the bell, and his daughter ushered in the constable.

"Doctor," exclaimed the man, his eyes filling with tears, "we're very sorry, me and the missus. You've been very good to little Bob, and we should not have gone to Doctor Preville. I don't know why we did go, I'm sure. But, doctor, poor Bob's worse" (sob) "and Doctor Preville doesn't seem to do him any good—says as the little chap has got some dreadful complaint with a long name—we've never heard it before in these parts. Looks as if it was all up with him, poor chap" (sob) "though the doctor won't say anything. And Bob's ben asking for you. Won't you come? Just to please him? Perhaps you can cure him!"

He tried to keep a stern face and make excuses; he knew nothing of the case; Doctor Preville would take it as a slight and so on; but the sorrowing father had an answer for all. Doctor Preville knew that he was going to call Doctor Guichemerre; he now felt that he had done wrong in not having the older doctor, who must know more than a young one; and much more to the same effect. So Guichemerre, who was secretly overjoyed, set off with the village constable for the sick-room.

There was no doubt that little Bob was very ill, that was quite clear; but what on earth was the matter with him? Guichemerre felt the boy's pulse, looked at his tongue, sounded him, tapped his thin body in different parts, but could arrive at no decision. He was dreadfully perplexed; there was no apparent cause for disease, yet the boy was evidently wasting away and would undoubtedly die if something were not done to rouse him and make him eat. His mother was crying and his father doing his best to keep back the tears; this naturally had a depressing effect upon the child, who had brightened up a little on the appearance of the doctor, but was now lying in a listless condition and occasionally whimpering. Something must be done to drive away those gloomy faces.

"We'll soon set him right!" said the old man, cheerily. He uttered a few long medical terms so as to reassure the parents, and soon afterward left the house to make up some medicine which would do the boy a lot of good.

"Heaven forgive me!" murmured the doctor, as he walked home. "I would give something to save him, but I don't know what ails him and I'm afraid he will not recover."

Actuated by a desire to save the boy, for the parents' sake, Guichemerre, whose preparations for removal were suspended, did all he possibly could. He went two or three times each day, he changed the medicine, and he offered up earnest prayers on the child's behalf; but neither the one nor the other made any apparent difference; at the end of three days there was no improvement and the doctor was at his wits' end.

In the meantime some of his former patients came back to him. The fact that Doctor Preville no longer attended Bob and that Doctor Guichemerre was curing him—so the rumor ran—operated in favor of the latter. It was a terribly anxious time for Guichemerre. If the boy recoverred, what happiness for the parents, what honor for himself! If he died—the doctor shuddered at the thought.

On the fourth day the doctor would not allow the parents to be in the room while he was examining the child. The fact was, he wished to hide from them that he could do nothing; he was afraid that they would see through his ruses, and would give way to grief when they learned the truth, and thus, perhaps, spoil what little chance still remained of saving the boy. He must be alone, he said; he was going to treat the boy in a special manner—by an invention of his own.

He shut the door and locked it. Then he sat down by the child's bedside and began to talk to it in an aimless way; he did not know what else to do. He had a box with him. A friend had sent a present—a toy—for his grandson, and he had been to the railway station to fetch it.

He thought he might as well open the box and see what it contained. It would serve to while away the fifteen minutes or so which he usually stayed in the room, and Bob might like to see the toy.

It was a splendid toy engine, going by clockwork, and (according to a card in the box) at certain intervals would give a shrill little whistle. It was so beautifully made, that Guichemerre held it up to admire it, and forgot his patient until reminded of his presence by an exclamation of delight. Turning to the boy, he saw that his face was animated with excitement, the first real sign of life since he had first attended the child. The doctor started as an idea flashed across his mind.

"Isn't it pretty?" he asked, holding it in front of the child, whose eyes were lighted up by a pleased expression. Little Bob looked at it and touched it.

"Does it go along by itself?" he inquired.

"Of course it does," replied Guichemerre. "You just watch it!"

There was a long table under the window. The doctor quickly cleared it and dragged it across the uncarpeted floor to the bedside. A few turns of the key, and the engine ran along the table, a piping whistle coming from it every few seconds. The boy shrieked with delight and tried to raise himself in his bed; Guichemerre propped him up and started the engine again.

This continued for about ten minutes when the doctor felt that he must desist, or the little patient would be overexcited. The difference in Bob's appearance was astounding, and when the worthy medico left the room (after having put everything straight, and wrapped up the toy) he was able to say, with perfect truth, in answer to the perplexed inquiries of the parents:

"He's much better this morning."

He hurried home and made up a simple tonic; then he wrote a letter to the friend who had sent the toy-engine.

When Guichemerre paid his second visit, toward evening, he found the constable and his wife delighted and astonished at the change in the child's condition. He was so much brighter, and had begun to eat his food as though he wanted it. They were, however, anxious about one thing: Bob had been talking a great deal about something they could not understand. "It goes round." "It whistles," and several other things. They hoped his brain was not affected.

"He's all right in the head," returned the doctor. "Take no notice of what he says, only see that he takes the tonic. I will see him again to-day, lest my new treatment should excite him too much." He was glad that they had not guessed the truth.

The next day the same thing took place. The parents got no nearer the truth, probably because Bob, being more accustomed to the toy, did not say so much. The constable and his wife did not worry themselves much about what little he did say; they saw that he was getting slowly better, and they had the doctor's assurance that Bob's head was all right.

The following day Guichemerre had a new toy, and afterward he took them alternately. This went on for same days, Bob's condition improving daily. At last, one morning the doctor made such a noise amusing his patient—who was by this time almost convalescent—that the perplexed father and mother tried the door, and, finding it unlocked, came hurrying into the room.

Guichemerre uttered an exclamation of fright, tumbled the engine into the box, and, giving a confused reply to the question as to whether anything was wrong, simply bolted from the house.

For the first time he realized the ridiculous position he was in. Everybody in the place believed that he was treating Bob according to some new system of medicine—he had said "an invention of his own"—and he had simply been playing with a toy. He could never face his patients again; he would be the laughing stock of the village.

But that evening he was set at rest by a visit from the schoolmaster.

"I am an occasional contributor to a popular scientific journal, Doctor Guichemerre," said the schoolmaster, "and I have come to ask you if you will be so good as to let me examine that wonderful invention which has enabled you to cure the constable's son. I am convinced that a description of the details of your mode of treatment which I hope you will give me, will be read with the greatest interest."

He bowed. Doctor Guichemerre had hard work to preserve his gravity. But he was relieved of all anxiety; it was clear that the parents of little Bob had not seen enough of the toy to distinguish it, and were of opinion that it was some surgical or similar apparatus.

"I am exceedingly sorry that I cannot oblige you," replied the doctor, "but I am unable, for important reasons, to make the invention public just now. I hope to explain all that is new in my treatment at a meeting of the College of Surgeons in due course."

The old doctor is the most popular man in the village; all his neighbors say that he is extremely skilful; his practice has very much increased; and his young rival, Dr. Preville, is seeking a new field wherein to attempt to get up a profitable practice.—From the French, in New York Weekly.

Chicago's Bridges.

Few people realize that Chicago today possesses more bridges in number than any other city in America. Collectively they constitute a greater total length in miles than any other system. The extent of a single span of one of the swing bridges is greater than that of any other bridge. Modern bridge construction is embodied in and illustrated with a greater variety of perfected mechanical devices in Chicago than is the case in any other city in the world.

Standing out like monuments erected to engineering skill, to a people's enterprise, and to mechanical perfection, these bridges present a greater variety of admirable features, and are evidences of better workmanship, than can be found in the best of all the cities in either the old or the new world.

Chicago has sixty-eight bridges spanning the river and its branches at every point where commerce and traffic demand a passageway. There are thirty-eight systems of viaducts, which bespeak as many safeguards for the people against the dangers of railroad transportation. Represented among these sixty-eight bridges is to be found every description of swing or draw bridge which the world possesses today that is of practical value. They constitute within a radius of a few miles a congeries of mechanical devices which captivate the spectator with their perfection and diversity of arrangements.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A French Miser Gone.

A remarkable individual named a London paper. One of the qualifica- France. Despite the fact that he possessed $5,000,000, he was disgustingly miserly. In the streets, with his ragged, dirty clothes, he looked like a beggar. He was nearly seventy years old and had never been married.

FOUND—FIFTEEN DOLLARS.

And How the Girl in Pink Shirt Waist Would have Spent it.

"Look what I have found!" cried the girl in the pink shirt waist, "a glove with a 5-bill tucked in one finger and a ten in another!"

"My goodness," said the girl in the linen suit, "I always thought that such a safe way to carry money."

"Why, so did I," said the girl in the lace cape, "I often——"

"And I," said the girl in the linen suit, "it always seemed safer than a pocketbook, because everyone knows that is to carry money in, while nobody——"

"What are you going to do with it,"

"What are you going to do with the money?" asked the girl in the lase cap.

"I don't know," said the girl in the pink shirt waist; "I suppose somebody will claim it, or I shall see an advertisement in the morning paper to——"

"I shouldn't look at the advertisements at all," said the girl in the linen suit, "though, of course, if you just happen to hear of anyone who lost——"

"Oh, I shall," said the girl in the pink shirt waist, "I never did have any such luck."

"You could buy some awfully nice things with $15," said the girl in the lace cape. "Goodness me, how hungry I am, and I've only my car fare left."

"So am I," said the girl in the linen suit, "and I've nothing but a punctured quarter. Oh, Effie do look at those lovely organdies! If I had $15, I——"

"But you know it really doesn't belong to me yet; somebody might——"

"I just don't believe they will," said the girl in the lace cape. "Anyhow, people who are so careless deserve to lose their money. Oh, Effie, I know a place where they have the loveliest ices—if I had any money left I'd treat you both, but——"

"Well, after all, I doubt if I ever find out who lost it."

"Of course you won't," said the girl in the linen suit, "If you advertise somebody might get it; then you'd just be encouraging vice."

"Why, so I would," said the girl in the pink shirt waist. "I suppose the money really belongs to me. How far is it to the place where they keep those ices?"

"Oh just a little way. Dear me, Effie, how well you look in that new hat!"

"Doesn't she? Oh, Effie, I heard somebody pay you a lovely compliment the other day, but I'm too faint to tell it now."

"Let us go and get some ices," said the girl in the pink shirt waist; "we can have a nice long talk over there. I'll get the organdies when I come back."

"How nice," said the girl in the lace cape. "Look, girls, here comes Enid; how pale she is, too. Do you suppose Dick has——"

"Oh, Enid," said the girl in the pink shirt waist, "do join us. We are going for some ices, and——"

"Oh, girls, I can't, I'm nearly wild; I've just lost $15. It was in a tan-colored glove; $5 in one and $10—why Effie, you dear thing, you have it in your hand! Where did you find it?"

"Over yonder by the lace counter," said the girl in the pink shirt waist, faintly. "I was just wondering how to find the owner."

"Yes," said the girl in the lace cape, "we were just consulting as to the best plan——"

"You really should be more careful," said the girl in the linen suit. "Suppose some dishonest persons had——"

"I know it. I shall be more careful in future. Now, Effie, I should be glad to accept your invitation. An ice would——"

"I—I think I must go home now," said the girl in the pink shirt waist. "I—that is, I am not feeling very well. Can anybody lend me a nickel for car fare?"—Chicago Times-Herald.

Fortunes From the Sea.

One of the most extraordinary instances of a fortune found in the sea concerned the wreck of the Spanish treasure ship Alfonzo XII., which was sunk off Point Gando, Grand Canary. A single diver, David Tester, employed by the well-known diving experts, C. E. Heinke & Company, recovered Spanish gold coin of the estimated value of $100,000. The depth from which this specie was recovered was twenty-six and two-thirds fathoms, or 160 fet.

One of the most difficult operations ever performed by a diver was the recovering of the treasure sunk in the Malabar off Galle. On this occasion the large iron plates, half an inch thick, had to be cut away from the mailroom, and then the diver had to work through nine feet of sand. The whole of the specie on board of this vessel—upward of $1,500,000—was saved, as much as $80,000 having been got out in one day.

It is an interesting fact that from time to time expeditions have been fitted out and companies formed with the sole intention of searching for buried treasure beneath the sea. Again and again have expeditions left New York and San Francisco in the certainty of recovering tons of bullion sunk off the Brazilian coast, or lying undisturbed in the mud of the Rio de la Plata. It is, however, an everyday occurrence for divers to be sent from the Great Portland street establishment to the Australian coasts to fish for pearls; and, likewise, to all parts of the world—or, rather, to all parts of the ocean—where sunken vessels are to be entered and their valuable cargoes recovered.

At the end of 1885 the large steamer Indus, belonging to the P. and O. Company, sank off Trincomalee, having on board a very valuable East Indian cargo, together with a large amount of specie. This was another case of a fortune found in the sea, for a very large amount of treasure was recovered.—London Mail.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Mrs. Langtry has had her bicycle enameled in turquoise and fawn, her racing colors.

The rumor is again revived in London that the elder brother of the Earl of Aberdeen has been seen in America.

The Dowager Empress of Germany draws $400,000 a year from the British treasury every year as a British princess.

The Master of the Rolls (Lord Esher) has completed his 81st year. Lord Esher is the oldest judge on the bench in England.

Ferdinand Herder, for some time librarian of the Petersburg Botanical Garden and the last male descendant of the poet Herder, died recently in Bavaria.

Countess Grey and Lady Victoria have joined Earl Grey at Buluwayo. They were accompanied in their journey thither by Captain Holford, Lady Grey's brother.

For a good many years Ruskin received over £5,000 annually in royalties. Strange as it may seem none of Ruskin's books has ever been translated into a foreign language.

The King of Greece delights in taking recreation in the fields. He can plow, cut and bind corn, milk cows, and, in short, could at a pinch keep a farm going single-handed.

The Empress Eugenie, who is staying at Cowes on board the steam yacht Thistle (the late Duke of Hamilton's vessel), will spend September in Scotland, and the Queen has placed Abergeldie Castle at her disposal.

Dr. G. W. Greece, in a recent cricket match between Gloucestershire and Sussex, made 301 runs, the largest score of the year, and the third three hundred that he has made in first-class matches in his long cricketing career.

A man named Pattison, who recently died in Queensland, Australia, began life as a butcher, struck gold, became very wealthy, went into politics, became Postmaster-General, lost all his money, became a butcher again and died in straitened circumstances.

William A. Clark, who is known as the Silver King of Montana, and who is reputed to be worth $20,000,000, is about to erect a mausoleum in Woodlawn Cemetery, New York, in memory of his wife, who died about two years ago. The memorial is to cost about $100,000.

COAL FROM CHINA.

It Is Proposed to Compete with the Mines of This Country and Wales.

China has thrown the gauntlet to the coal miners of the United States.

The American bark Colorado, which has just arrived in San Francisco, brought a mixed sample cargo of anthracite and manufactured coal, mined and made in the Touquin district. It was consigned to a coal-dealing firm which promises to push the Chinese fuel on the coast market at prices greatly below those which Pennsylvania and Welsh coals of the same character are now bringing. Examining experts have pronounced the Tonquin coal beds almost inexhaustible.

Tonquin, since the Tonquin war, has been under the control of the French, and it is French capital that is now developing the mines, but the land is populated by Chinese, as before, and cheap Chinese labor is employed in the mines. The coal from the Orient is said to be of the finest quality—fully equal to the best Pennsylvanian or Welsh coal.

CONGRESSIONAL NOMINEES.

In Alabama, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Other States.

Democratic congressional conventions in Alabama have made the following nominations: Second district, J. D. Stallings; sixth district, J. Bankhead; ninth district, H. W. Underwood.

ELMIRA, N. Y.—The republicans of the twenty-ninth district have renominated Charles W. Gillett for Congress.

SAGINAW, Mich.—Eighth district democrats nominated Ferdinand Bruckner for Congress.

CELINE, Ohio.—Rev. J. P. McLean has been nominated for Congress by the republicans of the fourth district.

DANVILLE, Pa.—M. H. Kulp was renominated for Congress by the republicans of the seventeenth district.

WORK AND WORKERS.

In Reading, Pa., the Blandon Rolling Mill, employing 125 men, has suspended operations owing to dull trade. This is the second large mill to close down in a week.

John S. Poyen & Co., carriage findings, established at Merrimac, Mass., nearly a half century ago, made an assignment to R. E. Briggs. The liabilities are about $100,000.

Oliver Bros.' Tenth-street rolling mill, Pittsburg, Pa., closed down indefinitely, throwing several hundred men out of employment. The road mill closed down last week.

A district convention of the miners of the Pittsburg district is to be called at an early date to consider stringent methods of holding the operators to the 70-cent agreement until October 1.

The old Forbes and Hamner paper mills, located at Burnside, Conn., and operated by Ferguson & Harding, of Holyoke, Mass., was forced into insolvency. The liabilities are said to be about $30,000.

Judge Pryor has appointed Spencer Trask and Miles M. O'Brien temporary receivers of the Murray Hill (New York) Bank, pending a voluntary dissolution of the institution. The receivers are required to file a bond of $100,000.

The state bank examiner has taken charge of the Manufacturers' Bank of West Duluth, and C. E. Beasley has been appointed receiver. The failure was attributed to the bank's inability to quickly realize on its assets. Deposits amount to $40,000.

James G. Knowles, proprietor of the big Knowles Woolen Mills, of Newcastle, Del., confessed judgment for $50,000. Mr. Knowles says: "My failure is due absolutely and exclusively to these hard times, and particularly this free-silver fanaticism."

The blast furnace men at the Riverside Iron Works in Wheeling, West Virginia, were notified of a 20 per cent. reduction in their wages. They refused to accept the reduction and quit work, and the plant was shut down. The whole mill, employing 300 men, is now idle.

MET DEATH ON THE GALLOWS.

Orosz Hanged in Pittsburg for the Murder of His Sweetheart.

Joseph Orosz was hanged in the county jail-yard at Pittsburg, Pa., Tuesday. Death was due to strangulation. The murderer met his doom bravely, and walked to the gallows without flinching.

The crime for which Joseph Orosz was hanged was the murder of his sweetheart, Teresa Bobak, who had rejected him after promising to be his wife. The killing took place on January 8 last in a Greenfield boarding-house.

Orosz, who was intoxicated, called on the young woman and asked her if she still refused to marry him. Upon her answering that she had not changed her mind, he drew a revolver and shot her dead. He then shot himself in the left breast, but the wound was not serious.

He was convicted on February 18, and sentenced to be hanged on June 30, but was afterward respited. After the signing of his death warrant he became reconciled to his doom, and said he preferred death on the gallows rather than a commutation of sentence to life imprisonment, or even a term of 20 years.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

The town of Tignonish, Prince Edward's Island, is reported to have been almost totally destroyed by fire.

One man was killed and three injured by the collapse of a building at 147th street and Amsterdam avenue, N. Y.

Spreading rails wrecked a Chicago and Northwestern Railroad passenger train at North Evansville, Ill., injuring four persons.

Herbert Dowell, aged 19, and Miss Jessie Fisher, aged 17, were drowned at Natick, Mass., by the upsetting of a boat.

By the explosion of the boiler of a thrashing machine, at Santiac Centre, Mich., Geo. Casterlion, Darius Lossing were killed.

The British steamer Linlithgow, from San Francisco for Leith, with a cargo of barley is adrift off Acapulco, Mex., with a broken shaft.

The powder mill near East Alton, Ill., exploded and three men were killed instantly. Their names are Henry Regas, Henry Rogers and Thomas Keffer, all employes.

Sergeant Ivy Baldwin, attached to the Signal Service of the Department of Colorado, fell from his balloon while making an ascent and will probably die of his injuries.

A break in the main line pipe of the Lafayette Natural Gas Company near Michigantown, Ind., caused an explosion, which killed Robert Hanna and seriously injured two other men.

By the burning of the Commercial Hotel, at Vankleek Hill, Ont., five persons met death. The victims are Mary Louise Yondeau, Christy Villeneuve, Josephine Deschamps, Mrs. T. Flinn and Miss K. McLeod. The property loss is about $10,000.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN ETC.			
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.		@	4 15
High Grade Extra			3 75
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	59½		62½
CORN—No. 2 White	26¼		27½
Oats—Southern & Penn	23		23½
RYE—No. 2	36		38
HAY—Choice Timothy	14 00		14 50
Good to Prime	13 50		14 00
STRAW—Rye in car lds	11 50		12 00
Wheat Blocks	7 00		8 00
Oat Blocks	7 00		7 50
CANNED GOODS.			
TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3		@	65
No. 2			50
PEAS—Standards	90		1 25
Seconds			85
CORN—Dry Pack			70
Moist			50
HIDES.			
CITY STEERS	5½	@	6
City Cows	4½		5
Southern No. 2	4½		5
POTATOES AND VEGETABLES.			
POTATOES—Burbanks	1 25	@	1 50
ONIONS	1 00		1 15
PROVISIONS.			
HOGS PRODUCTS—shls.	6	@	6½
Clear ribsides	5		6
Hams	11		12
Mess Pork, per bar			9 00
LARD—Crude			4
Best refined			5
BUTTER.			
BUTTER—Fine Crmy	19	@	20
Under Fine	17		18
Creamery Rolls	19		20
CHEESE.			
CHEESE—N. Y. Fancy	8½	@	8¾
N. Y. Flats	8¾		9
Skim Cheese	3		5
EGGS.			
EGGS—State	13	@	13½
North Carolina	11		11½
LIVE POULTRY.			
CHICKENS—Hens	9½	@	10
Ducks, per lb	9		9½
TOBACCO.			
TOBACCO—Md. Infer's	1 50	@	2 50
Sound common	3 00		4 00
Middling	6 00		7 00
Fancy	10 00		12 00
LIVE STOCK.			
BEEF—Best Beeves	4 30	@	4 50
SHEEP	2 00		3 50
Hogs	3 70		3 80
FURS AND SKINS.			
MUSKRAT	10	@	11
Raccoon	40		45
Red Fox	—		1 00
Skunk Black	—		80
Opossum	22		23
Mink	—		80
Otter	—		4 00

NEW YORK

FLOUR—Southern	3 60	@	4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	63		63¾
RYE—Western	36		37
CORN—No. 2	27¾		27½
OATS—No. 3	20¼		21½
BUTTER—State	10		15
EGGS—State	12½		16
CHEESE—State	5		8¼

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Southern	3 60	@	4 60
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	61¾		61¾
CORN—No. 3	26½		26
OATS—No. 2	25		26
BUTTER—State	16½		19
EGGS—Penna. ft	14½		15

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - Editor.

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Sept. 10

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Congress,
J. L. SPANGLER.
For Assembly,
R. F. FOSTER.
JAMES SCHOFIELD.
For Sheriff,
W. M. CRONISTER.
For Treasurer,
C. A. WEAVER.
For Commissioners,
P. H. MEYER.
DANIEL HECKMAN.
For Register,
G. W. RUMBERGER.
For Recorder,
J. C. HARPER.
For Auditors,
FRANK W. HESS,
B. F. KEISTER.
For Coroner,
DR. W. W. IRWIN.
For Surveyer,
J. H. WETZEL.

THE latest good one out is that on a New York goldbug who refused to let his family celebrate his silver wedding.

No big prices are looming up for the farmer, yet they say McKinley, the "forerunner of prosperity," is going to be elected. Vive la humbug!

YOU heard a grunt from Vermont last week in favor of gold. But did you hear last Monday's thunder from Arkansas for Bryan and free silver!

THE Indianapolis convention's work is only a second rate farce as the leaders admit they do not expect to carry a single elector for Palmer.

THAT the Democratic low tariff is going to ruin the country is a played out humbug. It's the Jacksonian silver money that's going to play hob now. Sakes alive! did you ever!

THE leaning of the millionaire goldbugs is plainly shown in a check for $100,000 given by Cornelius Vanderbilt to the McKinley fund. It was all the talk at Republican National headquarters and made them all hilarious.

ONE of the York state goldite bosses came to big boss Hanna's head-quarters saying money must be raised and must have it, and that some of the back counties of the state were "rotten with silver."

WHEN a mill shuts down it's blamed on silver now (not on the tariff); then if one starts up it's it is credited to McKinley. Queer contradiction, that silver shuts down some mills and puts life into others at the same time.

"I believe the struggle now going on in this country, and in other countries, for a single gold standard, would, if successful, produce disaster in the end throughout the commercial world. —James G. Blaine.

AN anxious Republican the other day turned his telescope towards Canton, Ohio, but could see no prospect of getting a post-mastership. He happened to get Arkansas into his sweep and then it was all disgustingly blue for the political astronomer.

JESSE R. Grant, of San Diego, Cal., a son of Gen. Grant, has left the Republican party and announces himself in favor of Bryan and free silver, and it will be in order now for the Republicans to call him an anarchist and repudiationist.

POOR McKinley! his organs seem to be forgetting him altogether and lauding the bolting Democratic nominees Palmer and Buckner, set up at Indianapolis, rebel brigadier and free trade. Why not withdraw McKinley and Hobart at once?

ALL the banks are opposing silver coin and favor gold circulation. Then why dont they circulate the gold now hoarded in their vaults? That no one has seen a gold coin in a coon's age is the fault of the banks. What we need now is to have another Jackson for president who will get after the banks with a long stick and backed "by the Eternal."

WE have never been able to understand that peculiar system of ethics which makes it the proper thing for a lawyer to lie and induce others to lie in order to take his clients out of the hands of justice. We can see how an attorney, profoundly convinced of the innocence of his client, might exert every power of his intellect in behalf of that client, but that is quite a different thing from deliberately manufacturing testimony, persuading or bribing persons to give false testimony, and in other ways seeking to prevent the truth coming to light, or to pervert the right. Every lawyer is an officer of the court, toward which he is sworn to deal justly. It is not the intent of the law that its machinery should be used for the perversion of justice or to shield the criminal and it seems to us that the lawyer who resorts to falsehood and the low tricks of the criminal in order to carry out his plans is a person who should be dismissed from the honorable profession which he has disgraced. The above is from the Altoona *Tribune*, and it contains a mountain of sound truth that a majority of lawyers would do well to study.

WE managed to beat a dealer, not 20 miles from the REPORTER office, at his own game. He was going it heavy on a silver dollar only being worth 53 cents, while a gold dollar was worth almost double. We finally asked for a dollar's worth of his wares and handed him a silver dollar; he eagerly brushed it into his drawer with a "thank you." After a few outside remarks, we said we'd take a similar lot of the same wares, and they were set out quick. Promptly handing him a gold dollar we asked him for 47 cents change since he had insisted a gold dollar was really worth that much more than a silver coin. "Oh—ah—yes—no—you see I was talking up McKinley then, but now this is business," which was the way he wriggled while the by-standers laughed, and no one has since heard him discourse about a gold dollar being worth 47 cents more than a silver one for fear he will be asked for the change.

Aud. Gen. Mylin, after ten years of shameful neglect, announces he will have the granger tax law examined to see what it will amount too. With the power and influence wielded by the leaders of the order to enact any measure, make and unmake presidents and governors, etc., we never could see why the all-important tax law was not rushed thro at the command of these influential leaders of the oppressed farmers. There must have been something wrong, else the great tax bill could have been made a law by a simple command from head-quarters. If this tax bill is not soon put on a double quick, the author of it will be gathered unto his fathers in the abode of Moses and Abraham before it ever gets upon the House file with a negative recommendation. Let Mr. Mylin do his duty.

WHEN the Sherman silver purchase law was repealed the prophecy was general by those who insisted on repeal that it would at once restore confidence and we would have good times galore. Sherman, Depew, Carlisle and other "sound money" leaders went into the prophecy business on an extended scale. Well, the law was repealed, but the good times have not put in an appearance and confidence is still the missing quantity.

The prophecies of calamity we now hear, should there be free silver coinage, rest on the same slim basis of facts those other prophecies depended upon. It is a basis of fancy. One fact can be pointed out that is worth half a hundred glum prophecies, and that is there is no instance on record where hard times have come about by an increase of a nation's currency. A liberal and safe supply of currency, such as is demanded by the business and industrial conditions of the United States, will make better times. It will start the wheels of industry, encourage new enterprises and produce activity in all departments of trade and commerce. That is what the people want.—Pittsburg *Post*.

IT'S real amusing to see the Republican organs laud the bolting Democratic nominees, notwithstanding the candidate for vice-president, General Buckner was a rebel brigadier, and in spite of the platform being for "free trade." It seems McKinley stock is so low that his followers are glad to wink at and swallow rebel generals and free trade only so they get help for the Canton straddler all whose speeches and votes in congress were for free silver but is now trotting as the goldbug candidate for president. Consistency is not a jewell with those chaps.

THE Indianapolis gold Democratic convention was not a very formidable affair at all. The ballast was made up mainly of McKinleyites and the enthusiasm was principally manufactured for the occasion by gold bugs. They are bolters without hope of accomplishing any thing. They admit they will not carry a single elector for Palmer in any state. The nomination of Palmer will keep bolting gold Democrats from voting for McKinley, while thousands of silver Republicans are flocking to Bryan.

WHAT will Centre county do, is often inquired of us by letter and privately. In the first place, the Democracy stand squarely on the Chicago platform for free coinage, and under that cry

The county will give a handsome majority for Bryan.

The county will roll up a big majority for J. L. Spangler for congress because Jack assisted in piling up big majorities for our nominees in years gone by.

The county will triumphantly elect our excellent nominees for assembly, R. F. Foster and James Schofield.

The people of our county recognize in W. M. Cronister a man in every way qualified to make an excellent sheriff and they intend to elect him by a rousing vote.

The county will indicate a decided preference for C. A. Weaver, for treasurer, because he has the ability to fill the place.

The county's workingmen see two of their class on the ticket for commissioners, men of purity of character, P. H. Meyer and Daniel Heckman, both highly intelligent farmers, and these will be given a loud call to take charge of the county's affairs for the next three years.

The people are of one mind that G. W. Rumberger was a faithful, efficient and most obliging register, and they mean to give him a re-election by an overwhelming majority.

For recorder J. C. Harper has such a legion of friends that his opponent had best get off the track before the locomotive comes along and knocks him off.

Then are Frank Hess and B. F. Kister for auditors; Dr. Irwin for coroner, and J. H. Wetzel for surveyor—all gentlemen of unsullied reputations and well qualified for the respective positions as above, they give the bottom of the ticket a broad and safe base that can not be upset.

McKINLEY'S BRAZEN DUPLICITY.

The following is a verbatim extract from the address of William McKinley at the Lincoln day banquet, in Memorial hall, Toledo, O., February 12, 1891:

"During all of Grover Cleveland's years at the head of the government he was dishonoring one of our precious metals, one of our own great products, discrediting silver and enhancing the price of gold. He endeavored even before his inauguration to office to stop the coinage of silver dollars, and afterward, and to the end of his administration, persistently used his power to that end. He was determined to contract the circulating medium and demonetize one of the coins of commerce, limit the volume of money among the people, make money scare, and therefore dear. He would have increased the value of money and diminished the value of everything else—money the master—everything else the servant. He was not thinking of 'the poor' then. He had left 'their side.' He was not standing forth in their defense. Cheap coats, cheap labor and dear money. The sponsor and promoter of these professing to stand guard over the welfare of the poor and lowly! Was there ever more inconsistency or reckless assumption?"

What has changed McKinley's views on silver?—Indianapolis Sentinel.

WE'RE SLAVES TO ENGLAND.

That Country Demanded the Demonetization of Our Silver.

According to the statement of Judge Kelly, who was chairman of the committe on coinage, the silver bill, when it left the hands of the committee on coinage, did not demonetize the silver dollar. On the contrary, it made provisions for its continued coinage. After the bill was passed, it was discovered that the provision for the silver dollar was omitted—had been surreptitiously obliterated from the document! Here we have the crime of '73. Who did this nefarious work? By whose request or suggestion was it that this doctored substitute for the original printed bill was not read in the house? Who shut off debate by a demand for the previous question?

To bring a crime home to its perpetrators, the first question asked is, who benefitted by it? The foreign and Wall street bondholders made millions by it.

This fact in itself is not enough to convict, but it affords a clue. With this clue in hand, we introduce Ernest Seyd into the conspiracy. A writer, quoted by Samuel Deavitt in his book "Our Money Wars," says:

"*The English capitalists raised $500,000 and sent one Ernest Seyd to America to have silver demonetized.* He came. In the bill was skillfully inserted a clause demonetizing silver. Before the bill passed a member of the committee which had the bill in charge stated that 'Ernest Seyd, of London, a distinguished writer and bullionist, who is now here, has given great attention to the subject of mint coinage. After having examined the first draft of this bill he has made various sensible suggestions which the committee adopted and embodied in the bill.'—Congressional Record, Apr. 9, 1872."

As Ernest Seyd is an interesting and important character in this conspiracy, we will follow him to London and see what he has to say about his missionary work in America.

"In 1892 Frederick A. Lukenback, a former member of the New York stock Exchange, *made an affidavit* in which the following statements occur:

"In 1865 I visited London, England, for the purpose of placing there Pennsylvania oil properties in which I was interested. I took with me letters of introduction to many a gentleman in London, among them one to Earnest Seyd, from Robert M. Faust, ex-treasurer of Philadelphia. I became well acquainted with Mr. Seyd, and with his brother, Richard Seyd, who, I understand, is yet living. I visited London thereafter every year, and with each visit renewed my acquaintance with Mr. Seyd. In February, 1874, while on one of the visits, and while his guest at dinner, I, among other things, alluded to rumors afloat of parliamentary corruption, and expressed astonishment that such corruption, should exist. In reply to this he told me he could relate facts about the corruption of the American congress that would place it far ahead of the English parliament in that line. After dinner he invited me into another room, where he resumed the conversation about legislative corruption. He said: "If you will pledge me your honor as a gentleman not to divulge what I am about to tell you while I live, I will convince you that what I said about the corruption of the American congress is true.' I gave him my promise, and then he continued: 'I went to America in 1872-3, authorized to secure if I could, the passage of a bill demonetizing silver. It was to the interest of those whom I represented—the governors of the Bank of England—to have it done. *I took with me $400,000, with instructions if that was not sufficient to accomplish the object to draw for another $500,000, or as much more as was necessary.* I saw the committees of the house and senate, and *paid the money*, and stayed in America *until I knew the measure was safe.* Your people *will not now* comprehend the far reaching extent of that measure, *but they will in after years.* Whatever you may think of corruption in the English parliament, I assure you I would not have dared to make such an attempt here as I did in your country."

Such is Ernest Seyd's confession, such the history of the "Crime of 1873," such the way in which the standard dollar was dropped from our coinage.

Strange and incredible as it may seem the platform of the St. Louis convention maintains as a party principle that the law thus passed by the intrigue of English capitalists must not be abolished without the consent of these same conspirators against the welfare of the American people! Our national honor, we are told, requires that we must continue indefinitly to suffer the evil results of that criminal conspiracy. Every effort to free ourselves from the iniquitous burden is called repudiation. In view of these things, it is not difficult to understand the intense earnestness and enthusiasm of the common people at the Chicago convention, and the brusque manner in which they treated the professional politicians, the political hacks, the pliant tools of the organized and conspiring wealth that caused the evils of which the laboring people are the victims.

Reduced Rates to Centre Hall via P. R. R.

For the accommodation of persons who desire to attend the twenty-third annual Picnic and Exhibition of the Patrons of Husbandry, State Grange, to be held at Centre Hall, Pa., September 12th to 19th, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell from September 14th to 19th, inclusive, excursion tickets to Centre Hall and return from Johnstown, Catawissa, Renova, and intermediate stations (including stations on branch roads) at a single fare for the round trip, good to return until September 21st, inclusive.

For information in regard to rates and train service apply to the nearest ticket agent.

Reputable dealers throughout the length, breadth and depth of our glorious land fortunately keep the genuine Hires Rootbeer in stock. Did you ever try it? It is known to be a safe, delicious, and healthful temperance drink. It will be the great Campaign drink for tired paraders.

—REPORTER for the campaign 20 cents.

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C For the whole family C
C Lively Liver, Pure Blood, Beautiful Complexion, Perfect Health in C
C Cascarets CANDY CATHARTIC C
C CURE CONSTIPATION C
C NEVER GRIPE NEVER SICKEN 25c C
C 10c NEVER WEAKEN. C
C Purely vegetable, eat like candy, never fail to induce a natural action of the stomach, liver and bowels. Absolutely guaranteed to cure constipation or your money refunded. 10, 25 or 50c. All druggists. Sample and book free. C
C Address THE STERLING REMEDY CO., CHICAGO OR NEW YORK. 130 C
CCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCC

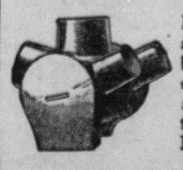
NO-TO-BAC GUARANTEED TOBACCO HABIT CURE (NO-TO-BAC)
Over 1,000,000 boxes sold. 300,000 cures prove its power to destroy the desire for tobacco in any form. No-to-bac is the greatest nerve-food in the world. Many gain 10 pounds in 10 days and it never fails to make the weak impotent man strong, vigorous and magnetic. Just try a box. You will be delighted. We expect you to believe what we say, for a cure is absolutely guaranteed by druggists everywhere. Send for our booklet "Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away," written guarantee and free sample. Address THE STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago or New York.
SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY YOUR OWN DRUGGIST.

New Spring Stock.

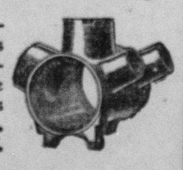
We have just received an exceptionally large stock of Spring and Summer goods, a stock that is the latest from the mills and factories. In Serges we have a finer assortment than ever, and they have been reduced in price 25 per cent; all shades and colors. Ask to see them. You may want something in Underclothing. We think we have just what you want, a full and complete line. Dry Goods and Dress Goods never were so cheap, and such quality for the money is startling. Straw Hats in abundance. A new line of China and Queensware. The China Dinner Set in the window, 100 pieces, only $14.00. Cant be beat in price. Other line have as big bargains.

KREAMER & SON.

Drop-Forged Durability



Drilling out with mathematical accuracy drop-forgings of the finest steel is but one of the ways of securing Columbia lightness and strength. There are cheaper ways of making bicycles than the way Columbias are made. But the result is not Columbia quality.



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Columbias, you know, in quality and construction are in class by themselves $100 TO ALL ALIKE.

Beautiful Art Catalogue of Columbia and Hartford Bicycles is free if you call upon any Columbia Agent; by mail from us for two 2-cent stamps.

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Branch Stores and Agencies in almost every city and town. If Columbias are not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect June 14, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.53 p m., Baltimore, 3.10 p m., Washington, 4.10 p. m. connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.23 p m., New York. 9.23 p. m., Baltimore, 6 00 p. m., Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.04 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.33 a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.35 a. m. week days, 10.28 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, Du Bois and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse Rochester, Buffalo, and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira, and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17 a. m.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and daily except Sunday for Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.27 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday.) For Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.59 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) for Lock Haven, and daily for Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.55 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.30 a. m. Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.23 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.50 a m, Willkesbarre 10 15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.21 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.30 a m, Baltimore at 11.40 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.17 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.59 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2.00 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4.35 p m. week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays. Washington 3.40 p m, Baltimore 4.40 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5 27 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.				Eastward.		
P M	P.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	A M	P.M.	P M
1 38		5 40	Montandon	9 10		4 55
1 45		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
1 53		6 23	Biehl	8 52		4 39
1 58		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 07		6 37	Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 18		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 25		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
2 53		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 41
3 02		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 32
3 08		7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 25
3 17		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 17
3 23		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 10
3 31		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 02
3 37		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
3 44		8 23	Linden Hall	6 52		2 48
3 48		8 28	Oak Ha l	6 47		2 43
3 53		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 38
3 58		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 34
4 07		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 24
4 10		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 21
4 15		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.55, 5 45 and 7.50 p m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a. m 10 12 a m, 5 07 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8 05 p m

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 10.15 a m. and 5 06 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 10.23 a. m. and 5.11 p. m.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager
J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pas'ger Agt.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.
Condensed Time Table.

Read Down.			May 18, 1896.	Read Up.		
No. 1	No 5	No 3		No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m	p.m.	p. m.	Lv. Ar.	p. m.	p. m	a. m.
†7 20	†7 30	†3 45	BELLEFONTE	10 04	6 10	10 10
7 34	7 44	3 57	Nigh	9 49	5 57	9 56
7 41	7 50	4 08	Zion	9 43	5 51	9 50
7 46	7 55	4 08	Hecla Park	9 38	5 46	9 45
7 48	7 57	4 10	Dunkles	9 36	5 44	9 43
7 52	8 01	4 14	HUBLERSBG.	9 32	5 40	9 39
7 56	8 05	4 18	Snydertown	9 28	5 37	9 35
7 58	8 07	4 20	Nittany	9 25	5 35	9 33
8 00	8 09	4 22	Huston	9 23	5 33	9 31
8 02	8 11	4 24	LAMAR	9 21	5 31	9 29
8 04	8 13	4 26	Clintondale	9 19	5 29	9 26
8 09	8 19	4 31	Krider's S'n g.	9 14	5 24	9 21
8 16	8 25	4 37	Mackeyville	9 08	5 18	9 15
8 23	8 32	4 43	Cedar Springs	9 01	5 12	9 09
8 25	8 34	4 45	Salona	8 59	5 11	9 07
8 30	8 40	4 50	MILL HALL	†8 53	†5 05	†9 01
9 30	9 20		Jersey Shore	4 30		7 55
10 05	9 55	Arr.	Wm'PO'T Lve	4 00		†7 25
†10 20	*11 30	Lve	Wm'PO'T Arr.	2 40		*6 55
5 08	7 10		PHILA	†8 35		*11 30
8 32	10 30		Atlantic City	7 00		5 30
6 00			NEW YORK (Via Tamaqua.)	†4 30		
7 22	†9 30		NEW YORK (Via Phila.)			†7 30
p. m	a. m		Arr Lve.	a. m.		p. m.

*Daily. †Week Days. ‡6 00 p. m. Sunday. ‡10 10 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11 30 p m. and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11.30 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent.

SPEND YOUR VACATION
THIS SUMMER IN
Beautiful Acadia Land
NOVA SCOTIA, CAPE BRETON and PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.
One Night Only by Sea from Boston.
Let us send you a beautifully illustrated booklet written by Frank Presbrey, which will tell you all about it, including estimated cost of trip.
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207 WASH'N ST., BOSTON. 261 BROADWAY, N. Y.
S. W. WIKEN, P. A. SAVANNAH, GA.

WANTED—SEVERAL FAITHFUL MEN OR women to travel for responsible established house in Pennsylvania. Salary $780, payable $15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The National, Star Building, Chicago. sept10-16t

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STOCKS, BONDS GRAIN AND COTTON,
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NEW YORK CITY.
P. S.—People who desire to have a steady and sure income on a small or large investment, send for our explantory circular, mailed free.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Dr. Hosterman was down in Brush valley on a business trip yesterday.

——Mrs. Robert Snodgrass, of Mifflinburg, is visiting her friend Miss Anna Mingle.

——Miss Flora Murray, of Boalsburg has been visiting among relatives in Centre Hall the past week.

——Mrs. D. J. Meyer and daughter, Mrs. J. W. McCormick, visited friends in Lock Haven over Sunday.

——Simon Paul Dinges went back to Williamsport last week after a brief stay with his mother.

——Mrs. Joseph Atlee and Miss Lila Harper, both of Tyrone, are visiting at the home of Mrs. J. C. Boal.

——Mrs. Justin Hall and daughter Helen, of Williamsport, are visiting at the residence of Isaac Smith.

——Mr. M. Rossman, the clothing store manager spent several days among friends at Lock Haven.

——Commissioner James Strohm, of Bellefonte, was in this section a day or so this week looking up county affairs.

——Miss Grace Smith attended the wedding of Dr. Thomas O. Glen and Miss Annie C. Woods, at Boalsburg last evening.

——Rev. James Runkle, late pastor of the Reformed church at Mechanicsburg, with his family is visiting among friends at Spring Mills.

——Charley Weiser, for several years an employe in Boob's wheel shops, severed his connection with the works and has gone to Brush valley.

——John S. Auman, formerly of this valley, in remitting on his label to '97, writes that Juniata county is full of silver and Bryan men.

——Miss Blanche Durst, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Durst, has gone to Lock Haven, to resume her studies at the Normal school.

——Misses Ella and Jennie Howley and Miss Beatrice Pearl, all of Bellefonte, were the guests of Miss Virna Geiss several days last week.

——Mr. and Mrs. Jared Murray, Wagner Geiss, E. M. Huyett and Jared Kreamer attended the business men's picnin at Hecla yesterday.

——Mrs. P. O. Stiver, of Freeport, Ill., and Mrs. W. B. Stiver, of Chicago, after a visit of several weeks among relatives in this valley returned again to their homes.

——Mrs, Baughman, of Lebanon, Pa., nee Miss Kate Barger, visited last week at the home of ex-Sheriff Spangler. She was accompanied by two children.

——Sumner V. Hosterman went back to Franklin and Marshall College at Lancaster yesterday morning. He is a junior now and goes back early to get in training for the foot-ball team.

——E. M. Huyett, now living at Wernersville, Pa., arrived on Tuesday on a short visit to his old home. He is still interested in lumber operations and is here combining a little business with pleasure.

——Thomas C. Bartges arrived home last week and is now permanently located with his parents. He went to Freeport, Ill., last fall, but did not find the western climate conducive to his health, and he now thinks Pennsylvania good enough for him.

——D. E. Bible, of Pottsville, favored our sanctum with a call, and set his label ahead. He is a native of this vicinity, and has the supervision of an extensive dry goods house in the above place, with near 100 clerks to look after, a position which he has filled in a satisfactory manner for a number of years.

——John O. Sholl, of Altoona, accompanied by his wife and interesting little son, are visiting his parents, William Sholl's, at this place; he honored our sanctum with a call and had his label put where it did us some good. Hunting along our mountain sides he proved his Nimrodian skill by shooting some fifty or more gray squirrels during his visit.

——Rev. S. H. Deitzel arrived home last Thursday from the hospital and is now staying at the home of his father-in-law, Alfred Durst, near Potters Mills. As our readers are aware, the Rev. had his leg amputated near the hip, it being necessary to take prompt measures to save his life. He has lost some of his flesh, but is feeling in the best of health. As soon as possible he will leave to take charge of a pastorate in Maryland, where a call had been tendered him. He resigned his charge at Pleasant Unity to take the new charge.

There is nothing to prevent anyone concocting a mixture and calling it "sarsaparilla," and there is nothing to prevent anyone spending good money testing the stuff; but prudent people, who wish to be sure of their remedy, take only Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and so get cured.

—The Philadelphia Branch in Temple Court, Bellefonte, leads in all that pertains to gentlemen's attire. They have made a study of their customers' wants and know exactly how to please you in quality, style and price.

POTTERS MILLS.

What our Correspondent Across the Valley Has to Say.

The band festival was a fizzle, on account of the bad weather, and they have concluded to hold it on Saturday evening, Sept. 12.

Alexander McCoy left on Monday for a visit to his daughter, Mrs. Potts, in Youngstown, Ohio.

Edwards Evans left for Tyrone today, Thursday, where he will visit friends and then return to his home in Williamsport.

John Morgan and brother, of Bellefonte, are spending a few days in this place hunting squirrels.

L. A. Condo and wife spent a day in Millheim.

John Smith, of Spring Mills, was in town yesterday.

J. L. Armstrong is cleaning up the machinery in the factory at this place.

Miss Mabel Moyer, of Millheim, is visiting among her friends here.

The farmers are getting their work in shape so that they can attend the Granger picnic.

The supervisor of our roads is quarrying stone at the quarry near the Rock Grove school house; he expects to make some road.

Have Your Deeds Recorded.

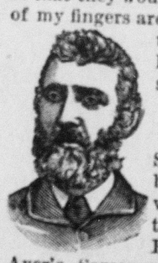
Recorder Hershey, of Harrisburg, says John Carwell, of Londonderry township, is the man whom he alleges bought a farm, paid for it and received the deed. Five months after making the purchase he came to have the deed recorded, but in doing so found that a judgment of $362 was entered against the property. This money, it is said, was borrowed by the man who sold the place to Carwell some time after the sale was made, and gave the note on the property sold. Recorder Hershey says Carwell was obliged to pay the note. The law is that all deeds must be recorded within three months after the sale of the property.

Ayer's Hair Vigor tones up the weak hair-roots, stimulates the vessels and tissues which supply the hair with nutrition, strengthens the hair itself, and adds the oil which keeps the shafts soft, lustrous, and silky. The most popular and valuable toilet preparation in the world.

—The Philadelphia Branch leads in common sense clothing at common sense prices—hard time prices. They look for only a fair profit there. In many of the goods they sell they don't get any.

A Sufferer Cured

"Every season, from the time I was two years old, I suffered dreadfully from erysipelas, which kept growing worse until my hands were almost useless. The bones softened so that they would bend, and several of my fingers are now crooked from this cause. On my hand I carry large scars, which, but for



AYER'S

Sarsaparilla, would be sores, provided I was alive and able to carry anything. Eight bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla cured me, so that I have had no return of the disease for more than twenty years. The first bottle seemed to reach the spot and a persistent use of it has perfected the cure."—O. C. Davis, Wautoma, Wis.

AYER'S

THE ONLY WORLD'S FAIR

Sarsaparilla

AYER'S PILLS Promote Good Digestion

WANTED—SEVERAL FAITHFUL MEN OR women to travel for responsible established house in Pennsylvania. Salary $780, payable $15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The National, Star Building, Chicago. sept 10 16t

FARM FOR SALE.—THE UNDERSIGNED executors of the estate of David Hennigh, deceased, will offer at public sale on the premises, one mile south-east of Old Fort, on

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1896,

At 1 o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate of said deceased:

That valuable tract of land situate in Potter township, Centre County, one mile east of Old Fort containing

155 ACRES

more or less. There are 25 or 30 acres in good young timber and the balance is in a good state of cultivation. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, a large bank barn, and all necessary outbuildings. There is a good orchard of choice fruit on the premises, also three good cisterns. The farm is underlaid with iron ore and all improvements are in good repair. It is desirably located and is one of the finest farms in the valley. Terms will be made known on day of sale.

ADAM BARTGES,
S. P. HENNIGH,
Executors.

FARM AT PRIVATE SALE—THE UNDERsigned will offer her fine farm, situate in Potter township at private sale at a bargain. Apply to or address LYDIA A. FAUST.
sept3-tf Potters Mills.

CAUTION.—ALL PERSONS ARE HEREBY cautioned against meddling in any manner with the personal property of the undersigned. Under no circumstances will any bills be paid except those contracted personally, and any one meddling in any manner with the personal belongings, which constitute everything at her home will be dealt with as the law directs in such cases. LYDIA A. FAUST.
sept3-3t Potters Mills.

WANTED—SEVERAL FAITHFUL MEN OR women to travel for responsible established house in Pennsylvania. Salary $780, payable $15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The National, Star Building, Chicago. sept10-16t

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Bryan and Sewall

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Rochester Business University

At beginning of first or second term, **Tuesday, September 8th, or Monday, November 16th, 1896,** and secure an education that is a long step toward success.

Full information for the asking.

Business.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEG

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINGS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE and HORTICULTURE, with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BIOLOGY, BOTANY and ZOOLOGY. Original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
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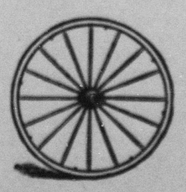

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FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

ITEMS OF TIMELY INTEREST TO THE FARMERS.

To Detect Hog Cholera---Beekeeping for Farmers---How, When and What to Feed Fowls---Horse Talk.

SIGNS IN BUTTER MAKING.

We were warned a very long time ago against the foolishness of believing in signs. And those people who believed in them were called a foolish and perverse generation. What was true then is so now, and we have a great deal more knowledge abroad now than people had then. The blossoming of the elder, the signs—so called—of the stars, the condition of the moon, are all without any influence on the cows, or the milk, or the butter, or the cheese, and the witches that once were supposed to infect the churn and prevent the butter coming were all imaginary. Food of the cows and such skillful management of the whole of the work of the dairy, and nothing else, are the sole and whole causes of good or bad butter or cheese; or of difficulties or ease in the making of them.—New York Times.

CRACKING OF PEARS.

There are some varieties of pears which are very subject to cracking of the skin, which soon after turns black, thus destroying the value of the fruit. The black is sometimes cut off, but what is left of the fruit lacks the fine flavor it should have if the skin had remained whole. The White Doyenne pear, known also under its old-fashioned name, Virgalieu, is most subject to this disease, and its growing has, for this reason, been discontinued in some localities. But the disease is a fungus, and spraying with Bordeaux mixture has been found a preventive. It should be done early. The cracking generally begins about the time the seeds are forming in the fruit. It may be caused by a deficiency of potash in the soil, making it impossible for the tree to form the fruit seeds and ripen its fruit. Many fungus diseases are probably due to this cause, and a liberal supply of potash to prevent them is better than cure. But wherever the fungus is present, it should be destroyed by the Bordeaux mixture, and the trees then liberally supplied with potash to prevent its recurrence.—Boston Cultivator.

TO DETECT HOG CHOLERA.

Symptoms vary much according to the severity of the attack, says an Indiana Experiment Station bulletin. Often the hog will be found dead before it is known to be ailing, while in chronic cases it may be sick for two or three weeks. The condition of the eyes gives early indication of disease, the mucous membranes become reddened, the lids gummy and glued together. The pigs appear chilly, and lie in the hot sun when they would ordinarily remain in the shade. They will hunt for litter or bedding under which they can secrete themselves. The appetite is lost and a diarrhoea is developed.

In the earliest stage constipation may be present, but diarrhoea nearly always ensues before the attack is over. The attack may or may not be attended with a cough, which may be frequent or only when the animal gets up from its bed.

In breathing the ribs seem to remain quiet, and a quick jerk is seen in the flank at each expiration. Lameness in one or more limbs, stiffness of the back, thickening and cracking of the ears, scabs on the skin, purpleness of the belly or patches on the body, are all attendant.

A common expression from the farmer is that "no two die alike." In swine plague the respiratory symptoms are early developed, and more characteristic than in hog cholera. On post mortem, the intestines and lungs are found to be the points of attack.

HORSE TALK.

The farmer who is breeding good colts is wise. The bicycle may go, but the horse will be here forever. It seems rather absurd to think of this being the beginning of the horseless age, when we realize the increasing interest of the wealthy classes in the horse. Magnificent horse flesh shows in all parts of the country, North, South, East and West. Never before have horses brought such prices if only the right sort are offered. Who is going to supply this demand?

Every farmer who has an appreciation of the horse should have at least one first class horse to sell every year—one that is good enough to bring several hundred dollars in the city market. If you raise a colt of the proper quality you will not wait long for a buyer.

Reports declare that there are very few yearlings in the country—almost no suckling colts. Horses are wearing out rapidly in the cities. Some one must supply the demand that is sure to come in a few years.

Don't let the weanlings get thin and weak. Increase the grain ration if they are not doing as well as they should. There is no economy in letting a colt or young horse get thin. It pays to "fuss" with them.

Don't growl and scold at your horses. It discourages them and makes them ill-tempered. I know a team that are habitually yanked, scolded and kicked, and although they are well-fed, they are thin, and the expression in their eyes is enough to break your heart.—"Tim" in Farm Journal.

BEEKEEPING FOR FARMERS.

My observation and experience teach me that one never succeeds with anything he does not like; consequently a man or woman who dislikes to handle bees had better let them alone. However, it seems to me it might pay the farmer who has a lot of fruit to keep a few stands of bees, even though he had to buy a new stock every spring and did not get any honey. The benefit derived from the bees fertilizing includes politicians who foresee the raged hotly as to the claims of the lafruit blossoms would pay for the trouble. In this case box hives would be better than any others, as bees undoubtedly winter better in them, and honey is a secondary consideration.

In any event get a good stock of industrious bees. It is becoming pretty generally accepted that beekeeping will not do to rely on as a money-making occupation unless practised in connection with some other business. The farmer who likes to handle bees will have an excellent side issue, which, if carefully managed, will be a satisfaction as well as a profit. To such a farmer I say get two colonies of Italian bees from some reliable breeder, put them in an eight or ten frame dovetailed hive, get a smoker, bee veil, a book on apiculture and begin. In one respect, experienced apiarists are quite as negligent as beginners—that is, in furnishing shade for the hives. It has been conclusively shown that colonies in shade during hot weather make the most honey.—Orange Judd Farmer.

HOW, WHEN AND WHAT TO FEED FOWLS.

Birds in their wild state get their food slowly and a little at a time. It is well that fowls get their food the same way. It is not a good plan to have food before them all the while; so, excepting soft food, which may be given in troughs, it is best to scatter their grain rations among straw, leaves, or in light soil and place their animal and green food ration where they can pick at them and gather what they want at leisure and with exercise. The V-shaped trough made of six-inch fencing is all the utensil we consider necessary to feed from; if of dressed lumber it can be more readily kept clean.

As to when to feed, breeders differ. Some claim that adult fowls should be fed three times daily; others hold that twice a day is enough. Both classes admit that the last feed should be just before roosting time. Young chickens ought to be fed at intervals of two hours at first. The period between feedings may be lengthened till they are three months old, when three times are enough and if twice is enough for adults it is about time to break the "chicks" to that course too. If fed three times there is more danger of overfeeding than when fed twice, especially if on the range; and overfeeding is really more disastrous than underfeeding, as there is usually a chance to more or less supplement the short feed. To feel just the right amount is more important than the number of times at which it should be given.

Feed a variety—grain, green food and animal food. Feed some of each every day.

Because this is accomplished where the small flock is kept, and given the table scraps, accounts for so many "best egg records" being made by a small number of hens. Multiplied by hundreds, in theory the results should be increased just as many fold. In most cases this does not prove true, because the same variety is not maintained, though the same care otherwise is given. There is one other answer to what shall be fed—and that is cost of rations. Feed variety at the least outlay, quality considered. These two elements open up a wide range for the ingenuity, thought and judgment of the feeder.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

There is a growing demand for purebred stock. It is becoming a necessity to have the best.

On cultivated farms, at least where land is dear, it is much more profitable to grow lambs for market than mutton.

A plantation of pines in such a part of the farm as will make them useful as a shade for the flock as pasture, will be invaluable.

Good grade stock that matures early and is of superior quality pays a good price for the farm feed and a profit on the breeding and feeding.

Colonel Woods says, it is to "the cow and the sow" the American farmers must trust primarily to pull them through any and all depressions.

It does not pay to sell grain or hay off the farm when it requires almost the price in commercial fertilizers to replace the fertility of the soil. Better feed the crops to stock and enrich the soil of the farm.

A return to the good old-fashioned way of raising a lot of good calves on the farm upon which they are to be fed is well worth considering at this time. But the calves to be produced must be strictly high class.

Kicking a calf on the jaw to make it let go of a teat is not conducive to the happiness of the calf or the prosperity of the owner. Abscesses on the jaw are often started this way, and then the owner wonders what could have occasioned them.

There is no use in keeping wethers when they always bring more as lambs. Kentucky and Tennessee have learned this lesson well. The climate of these states is milder, and they can grow lambs out of doors much earlier than in the East.

There are some uncertainties in determining a horse's age by examining the teeth. The teeth undergo certain changes as years pass, but the kind of feed modify the changes somewhat, and the skillful doctoring of the jockey often affect them still more.

A heifer that is twin to a bull is called a free marten, and will not breed. They make good heavy beef animals, however. A bull that is twin to a free marten is usually all right, and both twin heifers or both twin bulls are good breeding animals.

Horses fed in the middle of the day with broken and moistened grains will be in finer condition at night than those fed on whole grains. At noon they are in a tired condition, and the stomach is often unable to properly handle the food put into it, and they are put to work again before their ration is digested at all.

Sheep are peculiar in that they must have perfectly sweet food. Anything sour gives them fits, literally fits of various kinds, which the shepherd should guard against. So that it is somewhat questionable if the silo can ever become usable on sheep farms. But there is no possible question about roots, especially the sweet, palatable and nutritious sugar beet, or the succulent mangel.

FIRES IN GREAT FORESTS.

Preventive Work Accomplished by the Fire Warden of Minnesota.

The report of the chief fire warden of Minnesota has been published, and contains many statements of interest. As part of the precautionary measures adopted, about 18,000 placards, warning against kindling fires in forests or prairie were distributed. Twenty-seven fires in forest regions, including those in brush lands and marshes, are reported. They burned over an aggregate area of 8,265 acres, and did damage to the amount of $3,125. The wet weather of last year greatly reduced the losses. In the prairie region of the western side of the state dry, windy conditions were conducive to the spreading of fire, during the period of August to November, and 105 field prairie fires occurred, burning over about 73,000 acres and causing a damage of $34,277. In the same territory in 1884 about 400,000 acres were burned over. The local wardens controlled and extinguished many fires. The state warden had consulted manufacturers of locomotives in the United States and England with reference to the best spark arrester. It is learned that no such device is wholly efficient, as fine sparks are always likely to escape.

The warden says that the 7,000 Chippewa Indians who are scattered throughout Minnesota forests are more careful about extinguishing their forest fires than white people. The greater number of fires are caused by locomotive sparks, but the careless farmer, burning over fields before ploughing, and the threshing machines are also a great source of danger. It is the business of the warden to prevent as well as to extinguish fires. In the forest region of Minnesota the government still holds 6,000,000 acres of public land. These are visited by homeseekers, timber "cruisers" and hunters. The warden remarks that "when people become educated as to the true economic values of forests, and to a comprehension of the danger and damage from forest fires, every man and boy who frequents the woods will be a voluntary watchman to guard against such fires."

About 12,000 workmen are employed in the logging industry of Minnesota. It is estimated that the total amount of white pine standing is 14,424,000,000 feet, and of red or Norway pine, 3,412,475,000 feet. In twenty-three counties there are 10,889,000 acres of natural forest and in the state there are 11,800,000 acres of natural forest, not including mere brush or swamp land. The annual cut of pine for each of the past three years is estimated at 1,500,000 feet. The consumption of mercantile hard wood lumber in Minnesota is estimated at 100,000,000 feet annually.—Indianapolis News.

Forty Years a Constable.

Constable John Whiteman, of Ardmore, Montgomery County, Penn., is seventy-seven years old, and has held office continuously for forty years. He has spent all his life at Ardmore, as did his grandfather and father before him. His more than threescore years and ten have been replete with stirring incidents. Notwithstanding his age, he is still sturdy, and says he would not be afraid to tackle any criminal living.

A company was formed recently to sink artesian wells and supply the citizens of Ardmore with water. They secured permission to lay pipes through certain streets. In making connections it was desirable for the company to pass in front of the old constable's house, on Church Lane. As Whiteman had all the water he wanted, he sent word to the company's foreman that any attempt at trespassing on his property would meet with resistance. The foreman sent back word that the constable could do as he liked, but the pipes would be laid the next day. Then Constable Whiteman got mad. He gathered a lot of handy weapons together, including an old musket which his father carried in the war of 1812. These he stacked alongside the fence, where he took up a commanding position, with a big horse-pistol in either hand and awaited the coming of the enemy. When the workmen came the old constable roared out that he would shoot the man who attempted to strike a pick. Seeing that the old man meant business, the foreman called off his men and left the scene.

A counterfeiter in Wichita, Kas., was on trial about a year ago, and some of his implements were exhibited in court. One of the jurors examined them quite attentively, and later made some for himself and began counterfeiting. He is now in prison.

WORK FOR EXPLORERS.

AN AREA EQUAL TO ONE-FIFTH THE GLOBE'S LAND STILL UNKNOWN

Even in the Americas There are 2,000,000 Square Miles Not Mapped Out---Vast Unexplored Tracts in Africa and Australia.

With an unexplored area equal to one-fifth of all the known land on this globe it can scarcely be claimed, says W. H. Gilder, in The New York Journal, that the work of the explorer is finished.

Even in America—North and South—there are two millions of square miles of which we know absolutely nothing. In Australia there is an equal tract of unexplored territory. In Africa there are over six millions of square miles of unknown land to attract the adventurous traveler, and in the polar regions there remain between nine and ten millions still unmapped.

Surrounding the southern axis of the earth, we are warranted in drawing the coast line of a vast unknown continent, covering the greater part of the territory lying within the Antarctic circle. Such lands as are now chartered have been sighted at a great distance, and the mapping is greatly in need of authentication. No one, or at least no one in modern times, passed a whole year in the Antarctic, and such observations as have been made have been confined to the short summer months.

So little is known of this vast territory that speculation suggests that this unknown, and, in many places, unapproachable, land may prove to be a continent, which, with the outlying islands, covers a region of eight million square miles, an area equal to one-sixth of the entire land surface of the globe—a continent as large as North America.

Though the coast line of Australia is pretty well known, and has been since 1843, there is a great unexplored interior that has, so far, baffled all attempts to cross it laterally. From south to north it has been traversed, though the trip was only made at the cost of great suffering.

Africa will soon be an open book, if exploration in the future keeps pace with what has been accomplished in the past. A great part of the work has been done by what might be called amateur explorers—people who travel for amusement and to add strange and fierce wild beasts to their game score.

Frederick Jackson, in command of the expedition fitted out in England by A. C. Harmsworth to seek the North Pole by way of Franz Josef Land, is now at work on this polar problem; Nansen also aimed for the same point by his own way, which was to drift there in a specially designed ship, and Robert Stein, of the United States Geological Survey, wants to establish a new route by the way of the west coast of Ellesmere Land and Jones Sound.

For the exploration of the south polar regions, Dr. Frederick A. Cook, of Brooklyn, who was surgeon of Peary's first and most successful expedition, is devoting himself to raising the funds necessary to fit out two vessels to proceed there, one of them to remain during the winter.

Borchgrevink, who, by jumping out of his boat and wading ashore, claimed to have earned the distinction of being the first man to set his wet feet on the south polar mainland, says that he will accompany a British vessel that is fitting out to bring a load of penguin guano from that desolate region this fall, and devote what is allowed him to a solution of the great Antarctic problem.

But what do all these people expect to find upon these unexplored lands?

To be sure, there are those who claim that the garden of Eden was located at what is now the North Pole, and say that, owing to the fact that the earth is flattened at the poles, the surface is so much nearer the eternal fires that the soil is warm and the verdure luxuriant, and that there still exist there the descendants of some of the children of Adam and Eve.

The most important work of exploration that remains at the present day, and the work that will be of the most immediate benefit, is a magnetic survey of the territory immediately surrounding the North Magnetic Pole.

This pole is situated in the vicinity of Cape Felix at the northern end of King William's Land, and near the seventieth parallel or north latitude.

In 1831 it was approximately located on the west coast of Boothia Felix by Captain Sir James Clarke Ross. Since then it appears to have been traveling in a westerly direction, or, rather, such is the theory of some magnetists, drawn from the fact that there is at present a constant westerly variation of the magnetic needle.

Other magnetists say that, as nothing is more fixed than the poles of a magnet, the earth being a magnet, its magnetic poles cannot move. Those who agree upon there being a movement of the poles are not all agreed upon the direction and rate of motion. These are important facts that await investigation.

On the 4th of July, 1878, the writer, with Lieutenant Schwatka, stood at Cape Felix and saw eighteen miles away the snow clad hills of Cape Victoria, where nearly half a century before Sir James Ross had established that pole. Unfortunately, their object not contemplating a visit to this point, they were without instruments with which to make the observations that are so important.

But some day that work will have to be done, and as the North Magnetic pole is in America, it is fitting that the work should be done by Americans.

Curing Kleptomania by Hypnotism.

Experiments made by Dr. Bertillon have proved that kleptomania is easily cured by hypnotic suggestion. According to a recent statement by the eminent French physician, the most striking characteristic of the disease in children is the automaton-like way they steal, and the fact that when questioned as to why they did it, invariably the reply is: "I don't know; I couldn't help it." It appears as if the power of will to resist the impulse was totally absent, and for this reason coercive measures are nearly always useless, the impulse returning as soon as the coercion is removed. One of Dr. Bertillon's recent patients was a youth of fifteen, belonging to an aristocratic family, who was in the habit of stealing on every possible occasion. The case was a particularly difficult one, but Dr. Bertillon began by rendering the lad's arm rigid (by hypnotism) so that he was unable to take hold of the objects he wished to steal. Subsequently the usual course of suggestion was gone through, and a complete cure was effected. Similar success had attended the treatment of other cases of young kleptomaniacs. The system employed is one of mental gymnastics equivalent in a way to physical exercises. One of Dr. Bertillon's most successful plans with children who steal money is thus described by himself: "The child being sufficiently under the hypnotic influence I make him approach a table on which is lying a piece of money. 'You see this coin?' I say. 'You want to take it? Well, take it if you like and put it in your pocket.' He does so. Then I add: 'That is what you always do, but you shall put back the coin where you took it from, and in future you shall always do the same. If it happens that you give way to temptation you shall feel ashamed at having stolen, and you shall put back the stolen object in its place.' After a few repetitions of this mental gymnastics, executed under the influence of hypnotic suggestion, the child is cured forever of his bad habit."—Pall Mall Gazette.

An Enormous Crew.

In Nelson's day the stately Foudroyant carried 700 or 800 men, but with the aid of a couple of donkey engines, kept out of sight as much as possible, Mr. Cobb hopes to be able to navigate her with about fifty. When she is quite finished she will sail to the principal seaports of Great Britain, and after that cross the Atlantic to be shown to our American cousins. As many of the crew as possible are old man-of-war's men who have served in wooden ships, and when all is ready they will wear the uniform of Nelson's day, from the white trousers, on which they themselves sewed vertical strips of canvas to make them look smart, to the steeple-crowned bowlers of shiny tarpaulin, which they call "sky-scrapers." All who wish to see what ships looked like in the day when Nelson swept the seas should take this opportunity of visiting the Foudroyant. It was in the Foudroyant that Nelson had the satisfaction, in direct defiance of his commander-in-chief's (Lord Keith's) orders, of capturing the Genereux, the French ship of the line which had captured Captain Berry in his fifty-gun ship, as he was carrying home the news of the victory of the Nile. The French very magnanimously released Captain Berry on parole. And the Foudroyant is consecrated to Englishmen not only as Nelson's flag ship, for in her captain's cabin expired the gallant Sir Ralph Abercrombie after winning the land battle of Aboukir.

Boiling Water with a Wire.

An electric boiler device, adapted to be applied to any pot or kettle, has been patented to F. W. Schindler Jenny, of Kenelbach, Austria-Hungary. This invention comprises a ring-shaped heating body of refractory insulating material containing resistance wires and surrounded by a suitable protection casing. A handle is attached to this ring for raising or lowering into or out of a pot or kettle. The resistance wires are connected to an electric circuit by suitable insulated wires passing up through the handle. If it is desired to boil a pot of potatoes, the ring is lowered into its pot by its handle and the current switched into the resistance wires in the ring. The latter immediately becomes hot because of the heat generated in the wires by the resistance of the same to the electric fluid. In a few minutes the water in the pot will be boiling and the potatoes cooked. The ring can then be removed and washed and the coffee boiled in the same manner. The pots and kettles all rest upon the top of an ordinary wood table during the process of cooking. The sight of a pot boiling while resting on a table and with only a small flexible wire extending into the same is indeed a very unusual one, and would no doubt excite many modern housekeepers greatly upon seeing the same.

Boston's Public Library.

Boston's new public library, including furniture and fittings, has cost $2,410,000. It cost to maintain during 1895, says City Government, a little more than $219,000 and for the present year $225,000 have been appropriated by the City Council. Of this $219,000, about $103,000 went for salaries, $27,000 for new books, $14,000 for bookbinding, $5,300 for periodicals, over $6,000 for coal and $3,300 for transportation between the central library and auxiliaries. It will be evident that the expenditure for books does not represent the true condition of things as to the yearly increment in this direction, now amounting to between 25,000 and 40,000 volumes. Many of this immense number of acquisitions came as gifts from friendly disposed persons and institutions. In 1895, 1,433 persons gave 15,600 volumes, besides 12,363 numbers of magazines and parts of larger works.

HINTS FOR THE SICK-ROOM.

Useful Suggestions Concerning the Care of Patients.

One of the first concerns of a nurse, says Youth's Companion, should be to see that the patient's mouth is kept clean and sweet. This can be done by having the mouth rinsed with pure water or diluted listerine—two teaspoonfuls to a tumbler of water—after each taking of food. If the patient is unable to do this for himself, the attendant should do it for him, with a swab of fresh absorbed cotton, moistened with the mouth wash, and fastened to a small flexible stick.

A foul or sour mouth frequently so interferes with the appetite and the sense of taste that the patient refuses food which otherwise he might gladly take. Milk especially lingers in the mouth, and fermenting there destroys the sense of taste and develops germs which interfere with digestion. It is much easier to keep the mouth clean than to disinfect it after it has been neglected.

In case the patient's lips are dry or parched they should be moistened with cold cream or vaseline. Glycerine should never be used for this purpose. When it is necessary to raise the patient's head in order to give him nourishment or medicine, the attendant's hand should be placed beneath the pillow, so as gently to raise the head and pillow together. In this way a better support is obtained, the operation is more comfortable for the patient, and the head is less likely to be bent so far forward as to interfere with swallowing.

Serious coughing may be prevented by making sure that each mouthful is swallowed before another is given.

A small tumbler should be used, and should never be more than two-thirds filled. A thirsty patient derives far more satisfaction from draining a small glass than from sipping from a large one which he is not permitted to empty.

When the patient is being fed with fluids, wholly different receptacles should be used for holding his medicines, or the association of ideas may be strong enough to destroy the appetite, or even to produce nausea.

This danger of unpleasant association should never be lost sight of by the nurse. Nourishment should never be offered at inopportune times, and if anything has occurred that might have soiled the attendant's hands, he should not only wash them, but allow the patient to see that he has done so.

In serious cases only need the patient be aroused from sleep to take nourishment or medicine.

During the night food of some sort should always be at hand to be given to the patient in case he should need it.

Strange Trials of Animals.

The horrors of the courts of justice in the Middle Ages were sometimes lightened—to us—by ludicrous performances. For instance, in France alone, between the years of 1120 and 1740 there were recorded the trials of ninety-two animals, the last delinquent being an unfortunate cow. The animals arraigned were not only those accused of direct assaults upon humanity, such as goring a man to death or killing a child, but the justice of those days saw malicious intent in the annoyance of man by any animal or insect. There was a regular case of action to be followed in these cases.

In a case where a district was overrun with rats, mice, fleas, locusts or like pests, an advocate was appointed to plead for the creatures accused. Then they were publicly summoned three times to appear before the court by a certain date; and if they did not appear—which of course was the case—the trial proceeded in their absence, and if their lawyer could not make a proper defense they were ordered to leave the country under penalty of exorcism. Strange to say, this dire penalty seemed to have no effect on the animals and insects, and they often became more numerous than ever, this result being attributed by the good people to the powers of the evil one.

There is an authentic record of a unique trial of some leeches, which in the year 1451 overran the country of Lussanne. The leeches were found guilty of disturbing the peace of the inhabitants and a few were caught and brought into court to hear sentence. They were directed to leave the country or be exorcised. Of course they did not leave and the penalty was enforced. Thereupon the leeches began to die off and in a short time none remained in that section.

The Position of the Bed.

A. C. Ditton, writing to the London Globe, draws attention to the fact that many persons can only sleep well when lying north and south, and others lying east and west. Mr. Ditton discovered some years ago that he could sleep much better when he lay east and west, especially with his head to the west. A well-known French centenarian, on the other hand, ascribed his longevity to sleeping in the north and south direction. Recent experiments by Mr. Kennelley and others in Edison's laboratory and elsewhere would seem to discredit the hypothesis that the earth's magnetism has to do with the unquestionable influence of position in sleep. Nor is it easy to see how the earth's rotation can affect a sleeper. It may be that Mr. Ditton is right in regarding it as a result of temperament, and, perhaps, also of habit. In any case, persons who are troubled with insomnia or who cannot sleep in "strange beds," would do well to investigate the matter, and see whether the direction in which they lie is not to blame. Mr. Ditton carries a pocket compass, which enables him in hotels to choose a bed which lies in the right direction, or else to get one shifted.

Health

Is impossible without pure, healthy blood. Purified and vitalized blood results from taking

Hood's

Sarsaparilla

The best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills for the liver and bowels. 25c.

What a Young Man Told His Girl About the Electric Cars.

"You see," said the young man on the front seat of an electric car, explaining to his best girl how the electric current was made to send the car flying along the rails, "the motorman turns that thing a little to the right, and that connects the car with the electric current carried along in the wire down in the conduit under the track."

"But how does it make the wheels go around?" questioned the little miss.

"Why, the motorman just gives that thingumbob a half turn to the right, and that lets on just so much of the whatdoyoucallit, which connects the car with the thingamajig that is hitched to the little plow and runs along the dinkeybob down under the centre of the track. This is connected with the electric wire down under ground by little rigamajees at intervals, and the wire furnishes the power to the jingaree that pushes the car along."

"How perfectly lovely," chirped the little miss. "But I don't see just how the electric current gets to the wheels."

"Well, there's a little jimjammer that runs from the grip or plow to the axles, and the current runs through little whatyoucallems and is connected by some kind of jimcranks to the wheels; when the man turns on the electric current it shoots through those kadoogins and the tankeytour starts the wheels."

"Oh, yes; I understand. But how does he stop the car?"

"Just snakes that jigamaree around to the left, tight up against the whatisit, gives the brake a twist, and there you are."

Then they got off at the corner drug store.

Catarrh and Colds Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes.

One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use. It relieves instantly and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis and Deafness. If your druggist hasn't it in stock, ask him to procure it for you.

If some men would give up more, and lay up less, how soon they would be rich.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Every man who does wrong is helping to lead an army of boys astray.

Are You Satisfied With What You Know,

Or would you gladly improve your stock of knowledge? You may not have $50 or $60 you can spare for a 10-volume encyclopædia, but you can afford to pay fifty cents for a Hand Book of General Information. You won't want to pay even this unless you are desirous of improving your mind and believe that a five-hundred-page book, filled with a condensed mass of valuable knowledge, will be read by you. This valuable Encyclopædia will be sent postpaid for fifty cents in stamps by the Book Publishing House, 134 Leonard St., N. Y. City. Every person who has not a large encyclopædia should take advantage of this great offer at once and store his mind with the valuable facts collated in this book.

The spots we see on others are nearly always on our own glasses.

All who use Dobbins' Electric Soap praise it as the *best*, cheapest and *most economical* family soap made; but if you will try it once it will tell a still stronger tale of its merits itself. *Please* try it. Your grocer will supply you.

It is not the longest prayers that are answered quickest.

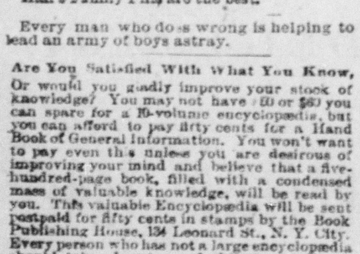
Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces. If your druggist hasn't it in stock, ask him to procure it for you. It will save your life.

The man who has the "big head" often wears a small hat.

CAN'T HELP TELLING.

No village so small.
No city so large.
From the Atlantic to the Pacific, names known for all that is truthful, all that is reliable, are attached to the most thankful letters.
They come to Lydia E. Pinkham, and



tell the one story of physical salvation gained through the aid of her Vegetable Compound.

The horrors born of displacement or ulceration of the womb:

Backache, bearing-down, dizziness, fear of coming calamity, distrust of best friends.

All, all—sorrows and sufferings of the past. The famed "Vegetable Compound" bearing the illustrious name, Pinkham, has brought them out of the valley of suffering to that of happiness and usefulness.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "A Shadow on the Harvest Field."

TEXT: "And when the child was grown, it fell on a day that he went out to his father to the reapers. And he said unto his father, my head, my head! And he said to a lad, carry him to his mother. And when he had taken him and brought him to his mother he sat on her knees till noon, and then died."—II Kings iv., 18, 19, 20.

There is at least one happy home in Shunem. To the luxuriance and splendor of a great house had been given the advent of a child. Even when the Angel of Life brings a new soul to the poor man's hut, a star of joy shines over the manger. Infancy, with its helplessness and innocence, had passed away. Days of boyhood had come—days of laughter and frolic, days of sunshine and promise, days of strange questions and curiosity and quick development. I suppose among all the treasures of the house the brightest was the boy. One day there is the shout of reapers heard afield. A boy's heart always bounds at the sound of sickle or scythe. No sooner have the harvesters cut a swath across the field than the lad joins them, and the swathy reapers feel young again as they look down at that lad, as young and beautiful as was Ruth in the harvest fields of Bethlehem gleaning after the reapers. But the sun was too hot for him. Congestion of the brain seized on him. I see the swarthy laborers drop their sickles; and they rush out to see what is the matter, and they fan him and they try to cool his brow; but all is of no avail. In the instant of consciousness, he puts his hands against his temples and cries out: "My head! my head!" And the father said: "Carry him to his mother," just as any father would have said; for our hand is too rough, and our voice is too harsh, and our foot is too loud to doctor a sick child, if there be in our home a gentler voice and a gentler hand and a stiller footstep. But all of no avail. While the reapers of Shunem were busy in the field, there came a stronger reaper that way, with keener scythe and for a richer harvest. He reaped only one sheaf, but oh, what a golden sheaf was that! I do not want to know any more about that heart-breaking scene than what I see in just this one pathetic sentence: "He sat on her knees till noon, and then died." Though hundreds of years have passed away since that boy skipped to the harvest-field and then was brought home and died on his mother's lap, the story still thrills us. Indeed, childhood has a charm always and everywhere. I shall now speak to you of childhood; its beauty, its susceptibility to impression, its power over the parental heart, and its blissful transition from earth to heaven.

The child's beauty does not depend upon form or feature or complexion or apparel. That destitute one that you saw on the street, bruised with unkindness and in rags, has a charm about her, even under her destitution. You have forgotten a great many persons whom you met, of finely cut features and with erect posture and with faultless complexion, while you will always remember the poor girl who, on a cold, moonlight night, as you were passing late home, in her thin shawl and barefoot on the pavement, put out her hand and said: "Please to give me a penny." Ah! how often we have walked on and said: "Oh, that is nothing but street vagabondism;" but after we got a block or two on, we stopped and said: "Ah, that is not right;" and we passed up that same way and dropped a mite into that suffering hand, as though it were not a matter of second thought, so ashamed were we of our hard heartedness. With what admiration we all look upon a group of children on the play ground or in the school, and we clap our hands almost involuntarily, and say: "How beautiful!" All stiffness and dignity are gone, and your shout is heard with theirs and you trundle their hoop, and fly their kite, and strike their ball, and all your weariness and anxiety are gone as when a child you bounded over the playground yourself. That father who stands rigid and unsympathetic amid the sportfulness of children, ought never to have been tempted out of a crusty and unredeemable solitariness. The waters leap down the rocks, but they have not the graceful step of childhood. The morning comes out of the gates of the East, throwing its silver on the lake and its gold on the towers and its fire on the cloud; but it is not so bright and beautiful as the morning of life! There is no light like that which is kindled in a child's eye, no color like that which blooms on a child's cheek, no music like the sound of a child's voice. Its face in the poorest picture redeems any imperfection in art. When we are weary with toil, their little hands pull the burdens off our back. Oh, what a dull, stale, mean world this would be without the sportfulness of children. When I find people that do not like children, I immediately doubt their moral and Christian character. But when the grace of God comes upon a child, how unspeakably attractive. When Samuel begins to pray, and Timothy begins to read the Scriptures, and Joseph shows himself invulnerable to temptation—how beautiful the scene! I know that parents sometimes get nervous when their children become pious, because they have the idea that good children always die. The strange questions about God and eternity and the dead, excite apprehension in the parental mind rather than congratulation. Indeed, there are some people that seem marked for heaven. This world is too poor a garden for them to bloom in. The lines of heaven are in the details. There is something about their forehead that makes you think that the hand of Christ has been on it, saying: "Let this one come to Me, and let it come to Me soon." While that one tarried in the house you felt there was an angel in the room, and you thought that every sickness would be the last; and when, finally, the winds of death did scatter the leaves, you were no more surprised than to see a star come out above the cloud on a dark night; for you had often said to your companion: "My dear, we shall never raise that child." But I scout the idea that good children always die. Samuel the pious boy, became Samuel the great prophet. Christain Timothy became a minister at Ephesus. Young Daniel, consecrated to God, became prime minister of all the realm, and there are in hundreds of the schools and families of this country to-day children who love God and keep His commandments, and who are to be foremost among the Christians and the philanthropists and the reformers of the next century. The grace of God never kills anyone. A child will be more apt to grow up with religion than it will be apt to grow up without it. Length of days is promised to the righteous. The religion of Christ does not cramp the chest or curve the spine or weaken the nerves. There are no malarias floating up from the river of life. The religion of Christ throws over the heart and life of a child a supernal beauty. "Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace."

I pass on to consider the susceptibility of childhood. Men pride themselves on their unchangeability. They will make an elaborate argument to prove that they think now just as they did twenty years ago. It is charged to frailty or fraud when a man changes his sentiments in politics or in religion, and it is this determination of soul that so often drives back the gospel from a man's heart. It is so hard to make avarice charitable, and fraud honest, and pride humble, and skepticism Christian. The sword of God's truth seems to glance off from those mailed warriors, and the helmet seems battle-proof against God's battle-ax. But childhood; how susceptible to example and to instruction! You are not surprised at the record: "Abraham begat Isaac, and Isaac begat Jacob;" for when religion starts in a family, it is apt to go all through. Jezebel, a murderess, you are not surprised to find her son Jehoram attempting assassination. Oh, what a responsibility upon the parent and the teacher! The musician touches the keys, and the response of those keys is away off amid the pipes and the chords, and you wonder at the distance between the key and the chord. And so it is in life; if you touch a child, the result will come back from manhood or old age, telling just the tune played, whether the dirge of a great sorrow or the anthem of a great joy. The word that the Sabbath-school teacher will this afternoon whisper in the ear of the class, will be echoed back from everlasting ages of light or darkness. The home and the school decide the republic or the despotism; the barbarism or the civilization; the upbuilding of an empire, or the overthrowing of it. Higher than Parliament or Congress are the school and the family, and the sound of a child's foot may mean more than the tramp of a host. What, then, are you doing for the purpose of bringing your children into the Kingdom of God? If they are so susceptible, and if this is the very best time to act upon their eternal interests, what are you doing by way of right impulsion? There were some harvesters in the fields of Scotland one hot day; and Hannah Lemond was helping them gather the hay. She laid her babe under a tree. While she was busy in the field, there was a flutter of wings in the air, and a golden eagle clutched the swaddling band of the babe, and flew away with it to the mountain eyrie. All the harvesters and Hannah Lemond started for the cliffs. It was two miles before they came to the foot of the cliffs. Getting there, who dared to mount the cliffs? No human foot had ever trod it. There were sailors there who had gone up the mast in the day of terrible tempest; they did not dare risk it. Hannah Lemond sat there for a while and looked up and saw the eagle in the eyrie, and then she leaped to her feet, and she started up where no human foot had ever trod, crag above crag, catching hold of this root or that root, until she reached the eyrie and caught her babe, the eagle swooping in fierceness all around about her. Fastening the child to her back, she started for her friends and for home. Oh, what a dizzy descent! sliding from this crag to that crag, catching by that vine and by that root, coming down further and further, to the most dangerous pass, where she found a goat and some kids. She said: "Now I'll follow the goat; the goat will know just which is the safest way down;" and she was led by the animal down to the plain. When she got there, all the people cried: "Thank God! thank God!" her strength not giving way until the rescue was effected. And they cried: "Stand back, now. Give her air!" Oh, if a woman will do that for the physical life of her child, what will you do for the eternal life of your boy and your girl? Let it not be told in the great day of eternity that Hannah Lemond put forth more exertion for the saving of the physical life of her child than you, O parent, have ever put forth for the eternal life of your little one. God help you!

I pass on to consider the power which a child wields over the parental heart. We often talk about the influence of parents upon children. I never heard anything said about the influence of children upon their parents. You go to school to them. You no more educate them than they educate you. With their little hands they have caught hold of your entire nature and you cannot wrench yourself away from their grasp. You are different men and women from what you were before they gave you the first lesson. They have revolutionized your soul. There are fountains of joy in your heart which never would have been discovered had they not discovered them. Life is to you a more stupendous thing than it was before those little feet started on the pathway to eternity. Oh, how many hopes, how many joys, how many solitudes that little one has created in your soul! You go to school every day—a school of self-denial, a school of patience, in which you are getting wiser day by day; and that influence of the child over you will increase and increase; and though your children may die, from the very throne of God they will reach down an influence to your soul, leading you on and leading you up until you mingle with their voices and sit beside their thrones.

The grasp which the child has over the parent's heart is seen in what the parent will do for the child. Storm and darkness and heat and cold are nothing to you if they stand between you and your child's welfare. A great lawyer, when yet unknown, one day stood in the court room and made an eloquent plea before some men of great legal attainments; and a gentleman said to him afterward: "How could you be so calm standing in that august presence?" "Oh," said Erskine, "I felt my children pulling at my skirts crying for bread." What stream will you not swim, what cavern will you not enter, what battle will you not fight, what hunger will you not endure for your children? Your children! Your children must have bread though you starve. Your children must be well clothed though you go in rags. You say: "My children shall be educated though I never had any chance." What to you are weary limbs, and aching head, and hands hardened and callous, if only the welfare of your children can be wrought out by it? Their sorrow is your sorrow, their joy your joy, their advancement your victory. And, oh, when the last sickness comes, how you fight back the march of disease, and it is only after a tremendous struggle that you surrender. And then when the spirit has fled, the great deep is broken up, and Rachel will not be comforted because her children are not, and David goes up the palace stairs, crying: "Oh, Absalom, my son, my son, would God I had died for thee, oh, Absalom, my son, my son."

The brightest lights that can be kindled, Christ has kindled. Let us, old and young, rejoice that heaven is gathering up so much that is attractive. In that far land we are not strangers. There are those there who speak our name day by day, and they wonder why so long we tarry. If I could count up the names of all those who have gone out from these families into the kingdom of heaven, it would take me all day to mention their names. A great multitude before the throne. You loved them once; you love them now; and ever and anon you think you hear their voices calling you upward. Ah, yes, they have gone out from all these families, and you want no book to tell you of the dying experience of Christian children. You have heard it; it has been whispered in your ear, O father, O mother, O brother, O sister. Toward that good land all Christians are bearing. This snapping of heart-strings, this flight of years, this tread of the heart reminds us that we are passing away. Under spring blossoms, and through summer harvests, and across autumnal leaves; and through the wintry snowbanks, we are passing on. Oh, rejoice at it, children of God, rejoice at it! How we shall gather them up, the loved and the lost! Before we mount our throne, before we drink of the fountain, before we strike the harp of our eternal celebration, we will cry out: "Where are our loved and lost?" And then, how we shall gather them up! Oh, now we shall gather them up!

In this dark world of sin and pain
We only meet to part again;
But when we reach the heavenly shore
We there shall meet to part no more.

The hope that we shall see that day
Should chase our present griefs away;
When these short years of pain are past
We'll meet before the throne at last.

Cold Weather in South Africa.

At Bradstown and Prieska, in South Africa, the season has been so cold that over 1000 ostriches, 10,000 sheep and 500 head of cattle and horses have perished. To add to the troubles of the farmers, millions of springboks made their appearance, and not only devoured the veld that was left, but drove the wild ostriches.

A Waterloo Drummer Dead.

At Queenstown, in the Cape Colony, there died the other day a Waterloo veteran in the person of a Mr. Horton, who was in his ninety-fifth year. Deceased was a drummer boy, and was present in that capacity at the battle of Waterloo. He was lately in receipt of a pension of $50 a year from the War Office.

THREW AWAY A FORTUNE.

A Man Who Lost $56,000 Worth of Ambergris.

The little town of Digby, Nova Scotia, is very much excited at present over the finding of some ambergris by Isaiah Kinghorn, a fisherman who lives in Granville, a small village across the river from Digby. Mr. Kinghorn was in conversation with a St. John Telegraph reporter, and told the story of his find. He had been rowing along the bay shore at Granville in his boat one day last week, and noticed some "stuff" floating on the water. It looked to him like tallow. He took it into his boat and rowed to his home at Granville, where he tried to boil it down to make soft soap. Failing to do so he threw the remainder of the supposed tallow away. He had about 100 pounds of the material in all, he estimates, and had only kept six pounds of it after the rest had been destroyed. He was told that it was a very valuable article, and in consequence he brought a sample to St. John, where it was shown to a druggist, who offered for it a price which by no means approached its value.

Mr. Kinghorn went back to Digby by the steamer Prince Rupert and took the ambergris to a local druggist, who, after close examination, identified it and on looking up the price list found that it was worth $3 per ounce. The fisherman's feelings can be imagined when he learned that he had wasted about ninety-four pounds of the ambergris, which, had he kept it, would have brought him for the lot $56,000. As it is, he has left only about six pounds, which will bring him when sold the sum of $3,600.

Mr. Kinghorn left a small piece with the druggist, which weighs about 1½ pounds, and the latter will conduct the sale of the six pounds. The same, which was shown to the Telegraph reporter at the drug store, was broken from a lump weighing forty-two pounds. It resembles a piece of tallow very much. Ambergris is a solid fatty substance, of a dull gray color, the shades being variegated like marble and possesses a peculiar sweet earthy odor. It is a morbid secretion found in the intestines of the spermaceti whale, and is generally found floating on the seashore and in lumps weighing from one-half an ounce to 100 pounds. The sample is still in the hands of the Digby druggist, and will probably be sent to the States, where a deal will be made for the whole. It is needless to say that Mr. Kinghorn, who was so lucky in making the find, is being congratulated from all quarters upon his rapid rise on the road to wealth.

The Fixity of the Fiddle.

When you come to think of it, it is a curious and bewildering circumstance that, in a world and in an age where progress is one of the laws of existence, the violin should be to-day, not only as to form and all essential details, exactly what it was some 300 years ago, but that it is even now a less perfect instrument than it was when the old masters were warming their glue pots and mixing their vaunted varnish and chipping out their blocks of wood in the little Italian town of Cremona, now two centuries back. Mr. Gladstone has said somewhere that to perfect that wonder of travel, the locomotive, has not required the expenditure of more mental strength and application than to perfect a violin. But then you can put the locomotive into the march of progress; the violin you can't. In this respect it stands alone among musical instruments.

Flutes have been improved, new types of clarionet have been evolved, the harpsichord and the spinet have given place to the pianoforte, organs have come to be controlled by electricity—everything, in short, in the way of musical instruments has tended toward advance and improvement, while the construction of the violin is numbered—at any rate by the enthusiasts who run the fiddle prices into four figures—among the arts which have been and are not. The experience of centuries and the ingenuity of many generations of skilled mechanics have been altogether unavailing, and violinists to-day are content to starve themselves that they may give hundreds, nay, even thousands, for instruments which did not produce tens when they first left the workshops at Cremona.—Chambers' Journal.

Finds Gold Coin on His Farm.

William Stoffelt, an old German farmer in Webster County, Missouri, has suddenly become rich. While digging a well in his stock pasture workmen struck an iron safe, which was found to contain $11,000 in gold coin. A portion of a human skull was also found. It is supposed to have been an Indian grave, as the Kickapoo Indians formerly occupied that portion of the state. Where the gold came from is a mystery, which may never be solved. The most plausible theory is that it represents the plunder of a robbery committed long before the war by the Kickapoo Indians. It is known that about the year 1820, or possibly some years later, an army paymaster, whose name cannot now be recalled, while en route to Fort Gibson, Indian Territory, to pay off the soldiers stationed there, lost a large sum of money in an encounter with the Indians. The government attempted to recover it, but without success. This may be the government's long lost treasure, but Stoffelt is in possession now and took the necessary legal precautions to hold it against all comers. Unless the government or somebody else can show a clear title to the money it will be Stoffelt's absolutely after one year. A great crowd of curiously inclined people besieged the banks as the gold was being taken from a buggy and placed in a vault.

"Uncle Billy" Hubbell of Bath, N. Y.

From the Advocate, Bath, N. Y.

Residents of Bath, N. Y., have taken a great fancy of late to Lake Salubria, which lies just outside the village, and during the past two years a score of new cottages have gone up on its shores. Choice locations are becoming scarce and the early settlers are careful now to keep what dooryard they have left. Your correspondent visited the Lake recently and dropped in to see "Uncle Billy" Hubbell in his comfortable cottage under the pines. Mr. Hubbell established himself at the Lake before the boom commenced, and has one of the prettiest locations there.

Mr. Hubbell said that this was the first spring in twenty years in which he had been free from his old enemy, sciatic rheumatism. He thought he had contracted this disease while running as express messenger on the Erie and other railroads between 1849 and 1859, although he did not feel its acute symptoms until some fifteen years later. Mr. Hubbell is now the second oldest expressman in the United States and recalls many interesting reminiscences of these early days. In 1876 he went to the Western frontier, and has suffered from sciatic rheumatism ever since. Speaking of the many efforts he had made to get relief from this painful ailment, he said that while in New Mexico he visited the Las Vegas and Hamas springs, and later he tried those at Manitou, Col., and Little Rock, Ark. Coming east he tried the White Sulphur Spring, Ohio, St. Catherine, Can., and Clifton and Avon, in New York, but without being able to get the slightest relief. As he advanced in age, his trouble became more painful. "Why," he exclaimed, pointing to the farm house of William Burleson, about six hundred feet distant, "I would yell so when those twinges caught me that they could hear me down there."

William H. Hallock, owner of Hallock's bank, in Bath, is a nephew of Mr. Hubbell, and last winter he insisted that "Uncle Billy" should try Pink Pills for Pale People for his rheumatism. Mr. Hubbell is free to say that he had no faith in the pills whatever, and only tried them because of the insistence of Mr. Hallock. He had already tried "more than a million remedies" before he came to Pink Pills and as none had rendered him the slightest benefit, he was pretty well discouraged. However, to please Mr. Hallock, he got a box of Pink Pills. Since then (some three or four months), Mr. Hubbell has not felt a single trace of rheumatism, and is now on his fourth box of the pills. He cannot explain how this marvelous relief was effected, but feels sure it was the pills which did it, and is now as enthusiastic in their endorsement as was his nephew, Mr. Hallock. Mr. Hubbell now comes into Bath almost every day, and says he could ride a bicycle if he only had some one to help him on and off.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 22d day of May, 1896.

W. P. FISH, *Notary Public.*

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are now given to the public as an unfailing blood builder and nerve restorer, curing all forms of weakness arising from a watery condition of the blood or shattered nerves. The pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N.Y.

A fault will attract more attention to us than a virtue.

FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. Free $2 trial bottle and treatise. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The man who has no God to worship worships himself.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

We best serve ourselves when we best serve others.

I am entirely cured of hemorrhage of lungs by Piso's Cure for Consumption.—LOUISA LINDAMAN, Bethany, Mo., Jan. 8, 1894.

Try to be independent without letting people know it.

There are
soaps and soaps
but only one

Sunlight Soap

which is the soap of soaps and washes clothes with less labor and greater comfort.

Makes homes brighter
Makes hearts lighter

Lever Bros., Ltd.,
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Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness, without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, then laxatives or other remedies are not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, then one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

Chickens EARN Money

IF YOU GIVE THEM HELP.

You cannot do this unless you understand them and know how to cater to their requirements; and you cannot spend years and dollars learning by experience, so you must buy the knowledge acquired by others. We offer this to you for only 25 cents.

YOU WANT THEM TO PAY THEIR OWN WAY

even if you merely keep them as a diversion. In order to handle Fowls judiciously, you must know something about them. To meet this want we are selling a book giving the experience of a practical poultry raiser for twenty-five years. It was written by a man who put all his mind, and time, and money to making a success of Chicken raising—not as a pastime, but as a business—and if you will profit by his twenty-five years' work, you can save many Chicks annually, and make your Fowls earn dollars for you. The point is, that you must be able to detect trouble in the Poultry Yard as soon as it appears, and know how to remedy it. This book will teach you. **(Only 25c.**

It tells how to detect and cure disease; to feed for eggs and also for fattening; which fowls to save for breeding purposes; and everything, indeed, you should know on this subject to make it profitable. Sent postpaid for twenty-five cents in stamps.

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134 LEONARD ST., N. Y. CITY.

Here It Is!

Want to learn all about a Horse? How to Pick Out a Good One? Know Imperfections and so Guard against Fraud? Detect Disease and Effect a Cure when same is possible? Tell the Age by the Teeth? What to call the Different Parts of the Animal? How to Shoe a Horse Properly? All this and other Valuable Information can be obtained by reading our **100-PAGE ILLUSTRATED HORSE BOOK**, which we will forward, postpaid, on receipt of only **25 cents in stamps.**

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DROPSY Treated free. Positively CURED with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured many thousand cases pronounced hopeless. From first dose symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed. BOOK of testimonials of miraculous cures sent FREE. TEN DAYS TREATMENT FURNISHED FREE by mail. DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Specialists, Atlanta, Ga.

OPIUM and **WHISKY** habits cured. Book sent free. DR. B. M. WOOLLEY, ATLANTA, GA.

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PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
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EVERY MAN HIS OWN DOCTOR

"Before and After Taking."

By J. Hamilton Ayers, A. M., M.D.

This is a most Valuable Book for the Household, teaching as it does the easily-distinguished Symptoms of different Diseases, the Causes, and Means of Preventing such Diseases, and the Simplest Remedies which will alleviate or cure.

598 PAGES,
PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED.

The Book is written in plain every-day English, and is free from the technical terms which render most Doctor Books so valueless to the generality of readers. This Book is intended to be of Service in the Family, and is so worded as to be readily understood by all. Only

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(The low price only being made possible by the immense edition printed). Not only does this Book contain so much Information Relative to Diseases, but very properly gives a Complete Analysis of everything pertaining to Courtship, Marriage and the Production and Rearing of Healthy Families; together with Valuable Recipes and Prescriptions, Explanations of Botanical Practice, Correct use of Ordinary Remedies. New Edition, Revised and Enlarged with Complete Index. With this Book in the house there is no excuse for not knowing what to do in an emergency. Don't wait until you have illness in your family before you order, but send at once for this valuable volume. **ONLY 60 CENTS POST-PAID.** Send postal notes or postage stamps of any denomination not larger than 5 cents.

BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE 134 Leonard Street, N. Y. City.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Sept. 10.

THE NEW RACKET

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

Taken as a whole, is easily the best as well as the largest store in Bellefonte and is particularly strong in the following departments:

DRESS GOODS representing the Botany Mills, we are at all times ready to show you goods fresh from the looms, that for quality, price style, speak for themselves. We also carry a complete line of "Gold Medal" specialties in Black only. They rank among the best of the world's products in Black Dress Fabrics.

Our Dress Lining and Trimming Department.

Is up to date, and great care is taken to sell only such material as will give proper style and results, as required in modern dressmaking.

Notions and Novelties.

Immense Variety, Latest Ideas, Standard Goods, Lowest Prices.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

CAN'T KNIT?

Well if you can't your mother of grand-mother can. We can furnish the

YARN.....

We have just received our Fall shipment of yarns, Factory Yarns, and the celebrated

COLUMBIA YARNS.

German, Spanish, Saxony and Zephyrs.

PRICES LOWER THAN LAST YEAR.

W. T. MEYER,

Bush Arcade.
Two doors from postoffice. **Bellefonte.**

The Tireless Writer.

An exchange says: Did you ever stop to think what a tireless letter writer a good local paper is? Week after week, reaching into year after year, it goes on telling of the marriages, births, deaths and comings and goings of the people of the town, the business successes and failures, accidents, crops, improvements, meetings, revivals, in fact events of all kinds. All is grist that comes to the hopper of a good local paper. Why, if you were to undertake to write a letter each week to your absent friend and tell half of the news that your local paper gives you, you would soon give up in despair. The supposed pleasure becomes tiresome, the letters become shorter further apart, then finally quit. Why the difference? Because with a newpaper it is business. People of a lively town recognize this and take pleasure in giving the editor news items you would never think or learn of.

Union County Deaths.

Aug. 17, near Hartleton, John Boyer, aged 79 years.

Aug. 27, in Lewisburg, Charles Cook aged 84 years.

Aug. 26, at Alvira, miss Savilla Keener, aged near 23 years.

Aug. 29, in Buffalo twp., Mary, widow of John G. Gebhart, aged 90 years and 6 months.

Aug. 30, in Lewisburg, Elsie, daughter of Peter N. Ginter, aged 34 years.

Aug. 16, in Limestone twp., Mary E. Sauers, aged 27 years.

Sep. 2, at Kelly X Roads, mrs. J. J. Angle, aged 63 years.

Sep. 2, in Lewisburg, miss Adanda, daughter of And. Hutchinson, aged 23 years.

Don't Kill the Sparrows.

Don't kill the little English sparrow. For a long time past these little birds have been considered a common nuisance and every means has been used to get rid of them. They are now showing their good qualities by making havoc of the army worms that have been making total destruction of the crops for some time.

—"Clothes do not make the man"—but they help. The Philadelphia Branch knows just how to increase your personal appearance 100 per cent. without pauperizing you.

—Get the REPORTER for the campaign.

AMATEUR THEATRICALS.

Home Talent to Render "Hick'ry Farm" Saturday Evening.

The comedy-drama, "Hick'ry Farm," will be produced in the auditorium in Grange Park, Saturday evening next, by a company of home talent. The play will be rendered for the benefit of the Reformed church. An admission of 25 cents, children 15 cents will be charged. The stage in the auditorium was recently fitted with scenery, drop curtain and back ground.

THE CAST.

Ezekial Fortune, New England farmer—Prof. E. J. Wolf.
Uriah Skinner, a miser—W. C. Boozer.
Gilbert Darkwood, handsome and unscrupulous—W. G Mingle.
Jack Nelson—Edwin Kerlin.
Lawrence McKeegan, an older man from the city—C. F. Deininger.
Detective Rankin—W D. Shoop.
Constables—Lyman Smith and C. H. Meyer.
Jessie Fortune, pretty and unsophisticated—Miss Grace Alexander,
Mrs. Priscilla Dodge, a susceptible widow—Miss Emily Alexander.

The following brief synopsis will give the reader an idea of the play.

Gilbert Darkwood, a crook from the city, has discovered that a projected railroad intends erecting a station on Ezekiel Fortune's place, Hickory Farm. Darkwood plots with Skinner to obtain the title deed from Fortune, dispossess him, and reap the profits of the sale. Skinner, who has a long standing grudge against Fortune agrees to steal the deed. Darkwood discovers that Fortune's only daughter Jessie, is the little country girl whose head he had turned the preceding winter in the city, and induces her to elope with him Before leaving, Darkwood obtained the deed, and also manages to rob the Maryville bank (which contains all Fortune's earnings,) and to cast suspicion of the robbery upon Jack Nelson, Fortune's adopted son, who is in love with Jessie. In the second act, Darkwood, who has sold Fortune's house over his head, appears and demands the rent for the poor hovel that Fortune and Jack now occupy Skinner, who has repented his part in the affair that has brought so much misfortune on his old neighbor, threatens to expose Darkwood. A detective arrives and, with Skinner's help obtains evidence that Darkwood robbed the bank. Jessie Fortune's and Jack Nelson's name is cleared of suspicion; and the farm is restored to old Fortune. The love passages of Alderman McKeegan and Mrs. Dodge afford a humerous little side issue in the drama.

The Coming Fair at Brook Park, Lewisburg, Pa.

The forty-third annual fair of Union County Agricultural Society will be held at Brook Park, Lewisburg, on September 29-30 and Oct. 1-2. Excursion rates on all railroads. It is one of the oldest organizations of the kind in the county. It has stood the Test of Time, because from the start it has been steadfast in the belief that honesty is the best of policy. With increased age, its exhibitions become better. This fact will be demonstrated this year more than ever before. New Officers, New Track, and Large Purses. The Committe have formulated a list of premiums that will prove very attractive to owners of fast horses, Live stock raisers, farmers and farmers' Organizations, manufacturers and others, full particulars are given on pamphlets issued by the society which can be had on application, or by addressing C. Dale Wolfe, Secretary, Lewisburg, Pa. The public is assured that this year's exhibition will prove pre-eminently attractive. C. DALE WOLFE, Sec.

Time Set.

The time for the dedication of the new Reformed church has been determined on, and unless something unforseen happens these services will be held about Sunday for weeks. All the furniture and furnishings will be placed soon. The building has a constant string of visitors, and all express great admiration for it. Walks have been laid in front, and the outside cleaned up of building rubbish.

Teachers' Married.

At noon, on 2 inst., Rev. J. F. Dennison performed the marriage ceremony which united Joseph H. Tudor, professor of mathematics in the State College, and Miss Caroline R. Hunter, formerly an instructress there. The ceremony took place at the residence of the bride's father, Capt. John A. Hunter. That a long life of happiness may be in store for the happy couple is the Reporter's fond wish.

An Old Town.

The people of Dunnstown want a postofflice established at that place. A petition is being circulated for signatures, which will be forwarded to the department at Washington. The first postoffice in Clinton county was established at Dunnstown in the year 1800. For about thirty years past there has been no postoffice in the town.

Plenty of Bugs.

THE potato bug is showing himself numerous on the roads and walks in these parts; at the Spring Mills station, the other day, we observed two or three of these bugs on almost every square yard of the platform. They were of the yellow, or gold back kind and seemed to be heading for Canton, Ohio.

Married Today.

The marriage of Miss Anna, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Mingle, to Emory Hoy, of Philadelphia, occurs today, Thursday, at one o'clock, at the home of the bride-elect's parents. The wedding will be private, only the immediate friends and relatives being present.

Presbyterian Services.

Rev. Covert, of East Conemaugh, will preach in the Presbyterian church at Spring Mills next Sabbath, Sept. 13th, at 10.30 a. m., and at Centre Hall at 2.30 p. m.

—The Philadelphia Branch leads in common sense clothing at common sense prices—hard time prices. They look for only a fair profit there. In many of the goods they sell they don't get any.

CRUSHING STONE.

The Council Hard at Work Making New Streets.

Tuesday the boro started the stone crusher at work on the big pile of stones excavated from the hill in front of A. S. Kerlin's home, down street. The crusher belongs to Harris township and costs the boro $4.50 per day for the use. This includes the services of a man to run the machine. George Emerick's engine furnishes the power, with Sam Rowe as engineer. The crusher keeps two wagons hauling away the fine stone and works fast and does the work very satisfactorily.

A covering of crushed stone, to the width of eighteen feet is being placed on the street, which is over fifty feet wide from curb to curb. This is not wide enough, and as in all road making around here the driving and hauling will be done in the middle of this strip, and repairs will soon be necessary.

When the pile at Kerlin's has been crushed, the crusher will be moved back on Hoffer street and the stone on the hill there will be worked up. There was no money in the borough treasury when the street improvements were started, and council had to borrow several hundred dollars to start on. The statement will show a big expenditure and a good sized tax will be levied upon the citizens. The work has scarcely begun.

Veteran Re-union.

Last Saturday was chilly and the afternoon was wet, yet over 1,500 persons attended the 24th annual re-union of the Centre County Veteran club, at Hecla park. Gen. James A. Beaver presided, and addresses were made by John Hamilton and R. A. Cassidy, of Canton, and histories of commands read by Capt. S. H. Bennison, Capt. S. H. Williams and John A. Daley. Gen. Beaver, as chairman of the Curtin Monument Fund committee, reported that there is now pledged over $1,500.

The new officers are: President, Jas. A. Beaver; Vice President, W. C. Patterson; Secretary, W. P. Musser; Treasurer, George M. Boal.

A Big Wedding.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. George Stover, west of Old Fort was filled with many friends to the number of over thirty, last Thursday evening, who had gathered to witness the marriage of their daughter, Miss Mollie H. to Mr. S. Elmer Ishler, of Boalsburg. Rev. Rearick officiated at the services, which were impressive as the bride and groom plighted their troth. After the ceremony an elaborate supper was served the guests and the evening was spent enjoyably. The bride received a number of useful and pretty presents.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been granted the past week:

James W. Duff, State College, and Mable A. Woomer, of Benner township.

Clayton Hicks and Mary E. Ickes, of Patton twp.

Irvin B. Loose and Aggie Hartman, of Millheim.

Dr. Thos. O. Glenn and Annie C. Woods, of Boalsburg.

Francis W. Smith and Olive B. Van Valm, of Unionville.

Getting Livlier.

The coming picnic next week is beginning to be felt in the town. It is daily becoming more and more livlier, and this will continue until it is all over. Strange faces are numerous on the streets, and almost all of our business places are getting a hump on themselves, and laying in a stock of goods that will catch the outside nickle.

Running Full.

Work in the bituminous coal mines of the Snow Shoe district is now better than at any time in the past five years. The Lehigh Valley company, the Snow Shoe mining company and the Kelley Bros. are working full capacity, running night and day to fill orders. The Beech Creek region also shows an increase in its output.

Rev. Rearick's Appointments.

Sunday, Sep. 13, in St. Luke's ch., Centre Hall, at 10 a. m.; in St. John's church, Far. Mills, at 7 p. m.; in Cross church, Georges valley, at 2 p. m.

The service at St. Lukes has been recalled for services on picnic ground.

A New Station.

On and after Monday, Sept. 7th, the Bellefonte Central R. R. Co. will run schedule trains to "Bloomsdorf" a new station on the Pine Grove extension where it crosses the White Hall road about two miles west of the present terminus at Strubles.

Millinery.

I have received a nice lot of fall hats, children's caps, fancy feathers, etc. Come and see them at

MRS. C. BOOBS.

—The Philadelphia Branch in Temple Court, Bellefonte, leads in all that pertains to gentlemen's attire. They have made a study of their customers' wants and know exactly how to please you in quality, style and price.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER, $1.50

THE PICNIC.

The Tents Up and Extensive Preparations Being Made.

The Granger picnic opens next Monday 14th, and extensive preparations are now being made for the event. On Monday a big gang of men were started to work getting the park in shape and erecting the tents. No changes will be made in the location of the streets and drives, and the park will be laid out similar to that of last year.

A car load of tents arrived Monday and these are all up by this time.

Tuesday morning the merry-go-round was on the ground and the owners started to put up the machine. Several other attractions are anxious to get here this week, including a big show, but it is likely they will be held off for several days.

The boarding houses and several shops have been put up already and by the end of the week the greater part of the work will be done.

About 250 tents have been erected. These, the management say will be nearly all taken by those who want to camp out and enjoy a week at the picnic.

Went to the Hospital.

John Durst, who had his arm broken two or three months ago by a heavily loaded hay wagon running over it, has gone to Jefferson hospital at Philadelphia for treatment. The fractured bones would not unite again, and he was compelled to go to the hospital where the bones will be scraped and the arm set again. He went down about two weeks ago, and was accompanied by George Condo.

A Bicycle Factory.

The Lock Haven *Republican* says, there is a movement on foot to establish a bicycle manufactory in Flemington and there are good prospects of the move being successful. Considerable of the required amount of stock has been taken and on Monday evening a meeting of the stockholders to organize the company will be held. The Harvey foundry building will be used as the factory and a high grade wheel will be manufactured. The enterprise will give employment to a number of hands.

Big Barn Burned.

Wednesday night the large barn on the Rev. Joseph Nesbitt estate, on Cedar run, Clinton county, was destroyed by fire. The tenant, Frank Stevens, lost a quantity of grain, a colt, and a calf in the flames. The barn was 60 by 75 feet and was comparatively new. The origin of the fire is believed to be incendiary. With the barn a number of outbuildings were also burned. The barn was valued at $1,500, on which there was an insurance of $1,000.

Inter-County Fair at Milton.

The 12th annual fair of the Milton Driving Park and Fair Association will be held this fall on October 6th, 7th, 8th and 9th. The speed program offers purses aggregating $2,125. The premiums for stock, agricultural exhibits, mechanical, and art displays amount to over $5,000. A magnificent attraction has been secured that will insure patrons of the fair a fine equestrian entertainment each day, including hurdle, Roman standing, chariot and team races, etc. Excursion rates on all the railroads.

Sudden Death at Tyrone.

People of Tyrone were startled on Sunday morning, 6, as the news spread that Martin Crawford was dead. He retired to bed the night before in his usual good health and next morning a little past six o'clock he got up and went down to make his kitchen fire. While attending to this he felt a sudden pain at his heart and before help could reach him expired. Mr. Crawford has been in the hardware business in Tyrone for many years and was a highly respected citizen.

Will Not Be Crowded.

The compulsory school law which goes into effect for the first this Fall, will not overcrowd the boro schools, as is reported in many sections since its enforcement. Only four or five scholars whose parents allowed them to stay away, will be compelled to attend, and there is plenty of room for these.

Increased the Supply.

The water company have increased the supply into the reservoirs by turning in new springs. The springs are all very low and great care is necessary that the demands may be met. The water is shut off at night and turned on again in the morning.

Will Build a Bridge.

The county commissioners will build a new bridge in Potter township across the stream near Daniel Fleisher's farm. It will likely be of iron. The commissioners and the builder were over last week looking over the ground.

—The knack of looking well is due principally to the clothing one wears; to dress well does not necessarily mean that one must own a silver mine or have a "corner" on gold. Inquire at the Philadelphia Branch—what they don't know about fitting you out nobbily and at a low figure no one else knows.

THE SUMMER SLUMP....

In prices is felt here just as much as any where, and as a result Shoes are being sold at about a third less than they are worth—that is less any profit and part of the cost to us last spring.

Of course, we lose something every time we make a sale, but we'd rather lose a little now than much later on.

MINGLE'S SHOE STORE,
BELLEFONTE, - PA.

We have 3 styles Men's Collars, 2200 Linen, 4-ply, regularly sold in Bellefonte at from 15 to 25c. Our price, 10c. Nothing to compare with it ever shown in the town. —GARMANS.

A box of fine Butter Milk Soap for 10c, or a double cake of fine Castile for 5c. —GARMANS.

Mennen's Borated Talcum Powder at 20c. Cuticura Soap, 20c a cake, 3 cakes for 50c. Surely such prices will lead you away from fake sales. —GARMANS.

2c for a regular 5c Egg Beater, or 6 for 10c, regularly sold at 5c everywhere. —GARMANS,

110 sheets of finest Paper and Envelopes for 25c. This is of the best goods and always makes a pleased customer. Comes in plain and ruled. —GARMANS.

The world renowned "Sweeperette" Carpet Sweeper, always sold at $3, at the great bargain price, $2. —GARMANS.

Jelly Glasses with tin tops, 25c a doz. $1.50 Hammock for 99c. A first class Baby Swing for 25c.

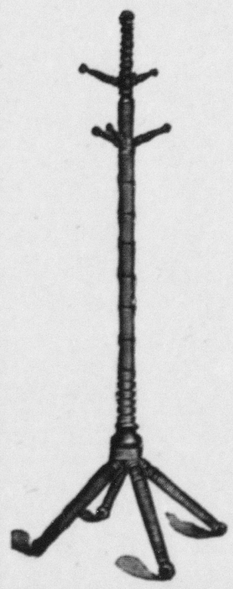
GARMAN'S STORE.
BELLEFONTE, - PENN.

Closing-Out Sale

—OF—

BABY CARRIAGES AND REFRIGERATORS

At W. R. Brachbill's Furniture Store.



100 COSTUMERS

Bought at a sacrifice sale,

WILL BE SOLD AT 49c.

Regular price, $1.25.

Come early, as they will not last at above price.

Prices of Chamber and Parlor Suits cut into to make room for Fall stock.

W. R. Brachbill,
Telephone, 1302. BELLEFONTE.

THE GLOBE.

DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY

OUR WEEKLY SPECIALS TAKE LIKE WILDFIRE.

The people know that when the Globe advertises any article that it can always be found on our counters and enough of it to supply their needs.

We Advertise Nothing but Facts.

READ WHAT WE ADVERTISE THIS WEEK.

1500 yards Cassimere, just the thing for every-day Pants, a regular 25c. quality, now 12½c. a yard.

200 pairs Boys' Knee Pants, ranging in sixe from 5 years to 15 years of age, just the article for school wear—now 19c. per pair.

250 yards Canton Flannel, Summer weight, you may not need it now, but you will soon, goes now at 5c. per yard.

300 yards Shirting, you never bought the same quality before in other stores under 7½c. a yard. Globe's price, 5c. a yard.

These Are Only a Few of Our Many Bargains.

ALL SUMMER GOODS MUST BE SOLD REGARDLESS OF COST.

KATZ & CO.,
LIMITED.
Bellefonte, - Pa.

"Makers of Low prices and Terrors to All Competitors."